



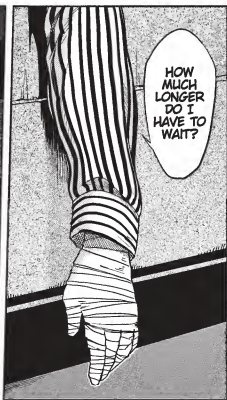
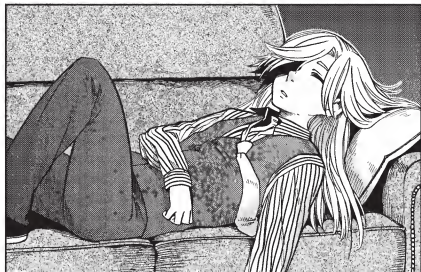
The Ancient Magus' Bride

Story & Art by
KORE YAMAZAKI

The Ancient Magus' Bride

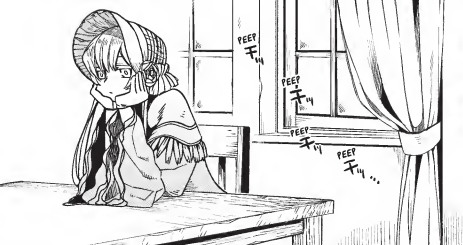




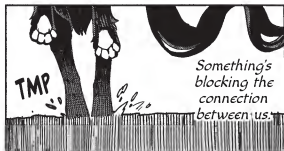


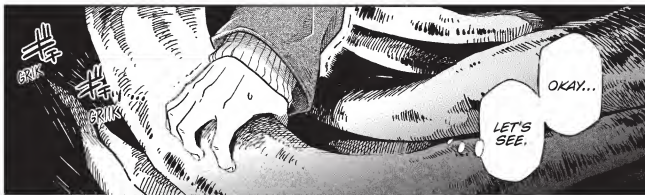


Chapter 31: Forgive and forget









THIS IS LIKE HOW I USED TO FEEL AT NIGHT--
EVERYTHING SO CRAMPED AND DARK...

stutter

silence

NOTHING.

RUTH...?

RUTH!

THAT'S
NOT
GOOD.

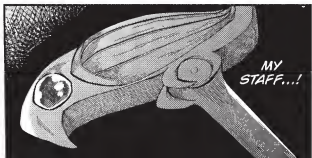
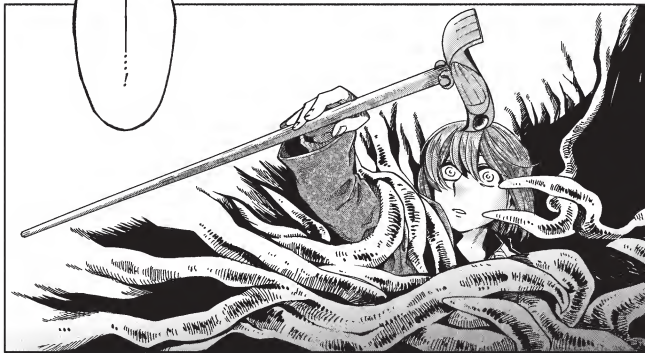
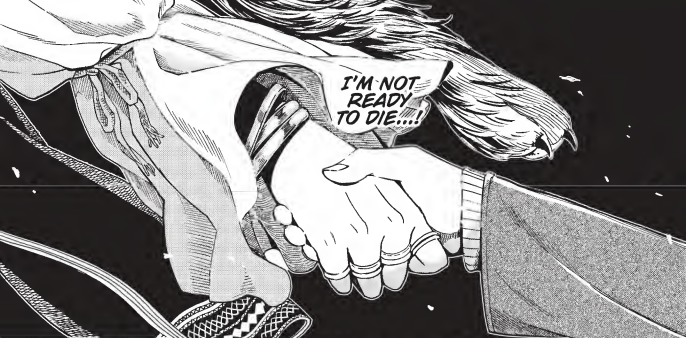
I DON'T
WANT
THAT.

NOT
ANYMORE.

THAT...

WHAT
HAPPENS
NOW?
IS ELIAS
GOING TO
EAT ME?

ABSORB
ME SOME
HOW?









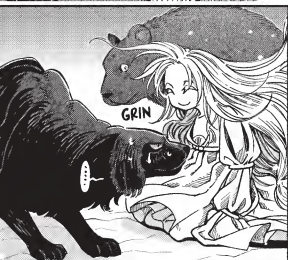




She
seems
like the
Winter
God-
dess...

But
she's
different
some-
how.

That
means...

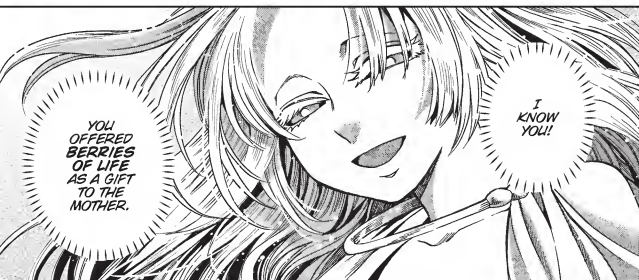


GRIN



AHH.

YOU'RE
SEARCHING
FOR YOUR
MASTER.



YOU
OFFERED
BERRIES
OF LIFE
AS A GIFT
TO THE
MOTHER.

I
KNOW
YOU!!



IN
THANKS...

I'LL USE
MY FIRE
FOR YOU--
JUST
ONCE.



RUFL
RUFL

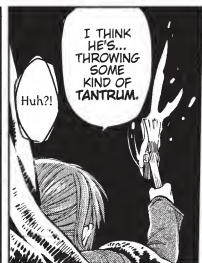
Does she
mean the
mistletoe...?



FLASH

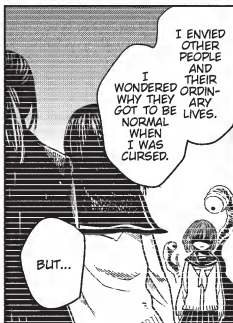
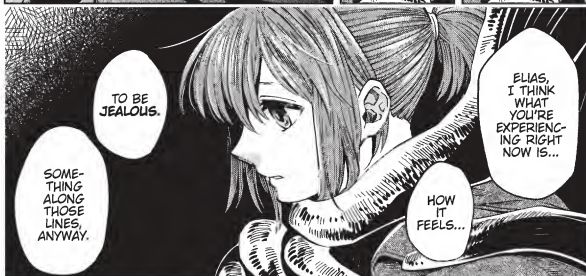






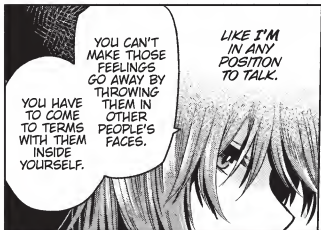
HOW DID
MOM TALK
ME DOWN
WHEN I GOT
UPSET
LIKE THIS?

WHEN
I WAS
LITTLE...





NO MATTER
HOW HARD
YOU TRY,
YOU CAN'T
CHANGE
YOURSELF
INTO
SOMEONE
ELSE.



YOU CAN'T
MAKE THOSE
FEELINGS
GO AWAY BY
THROWING
THEM IN
OTHER
PEOPLE'S
FACES.

YOU HAVE
TO COME
TO TERMS
WITH THEM
INSIDE
YOURSELF.

LIKE I'M
IN ANY
POSITION
TO TALK.



LETTING
YOURSELF
BE CAUGHT
UP IN
ENVYING
PEOPLE AND
WHAT THEY
HAVE...

JUST
LEAVES
YOU
STEWING
IN YOUR
OWN
MISERY.



DO YOU
UNDER-
STAND
WHAT I
MEAN?

I'VE SURE
BEEN DOING
MY SHARE OF
WALLOWING IN
JEALOUSY.



Ooof!

Agh!

GRUK

GRIK

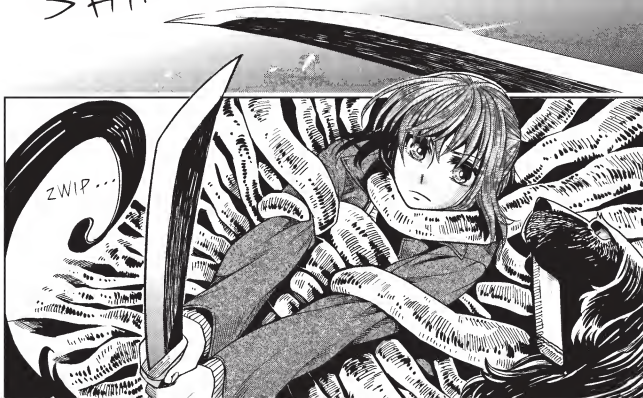
GRIK

SNAP-





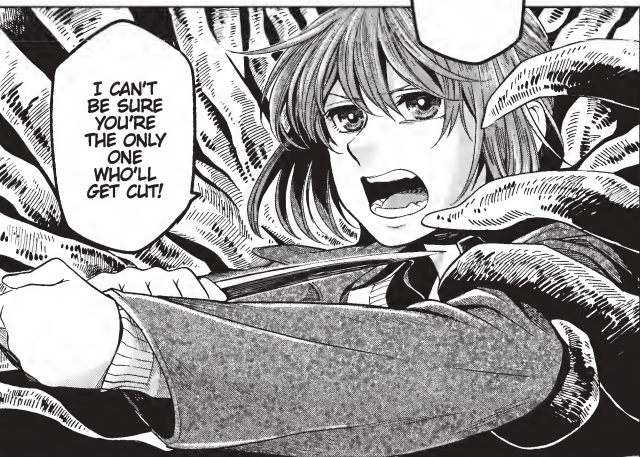
SHING





LET GO
OF ME
RIGHT
NOW.

IF
YOU
DON'T...

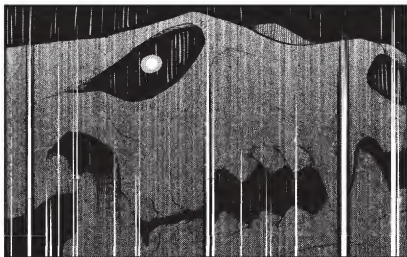


I CAN'T
BE SURE
YOU'RE
THE ONLY
ONE
WHO'LL
GET CLIT!



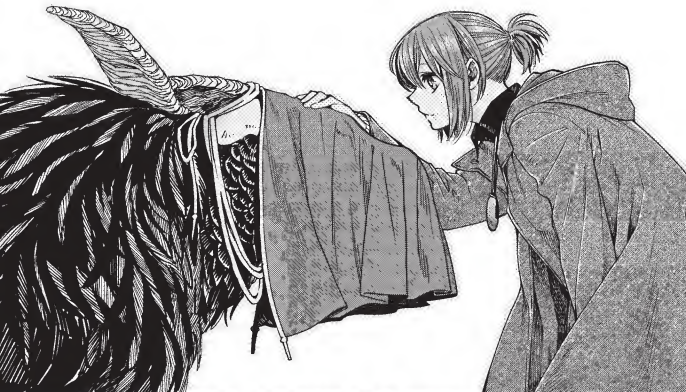
AAAAH!

QUIVER
QUIVER
QUIVER

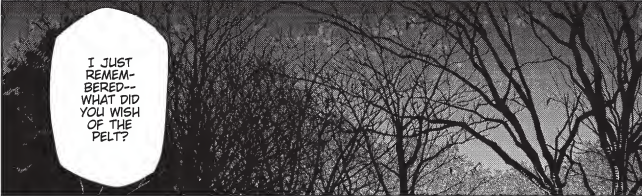












I JUST REMEMBERED--
WHAT DID YOU WISH
OF THE PELT?



?

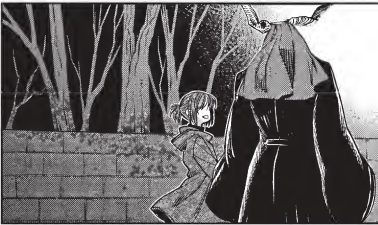
I JUST LISTENED
TO MY INNER
VOICE.



THIS
TIME, IT
SEEMS
YOU
BECAME
A WOLF.



HM?



DO YOU
WANT ME
TO SLEEP
BESIDE
YOU
TONIGHT?

IT'S
ALREADY
KINDA
LATE
AND
ALL.



ALL RIGHT.

I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THEM ONCE WE'RE IN BED.

I LEARNED A LOT OF THINGS FROM STELLA TODAY.



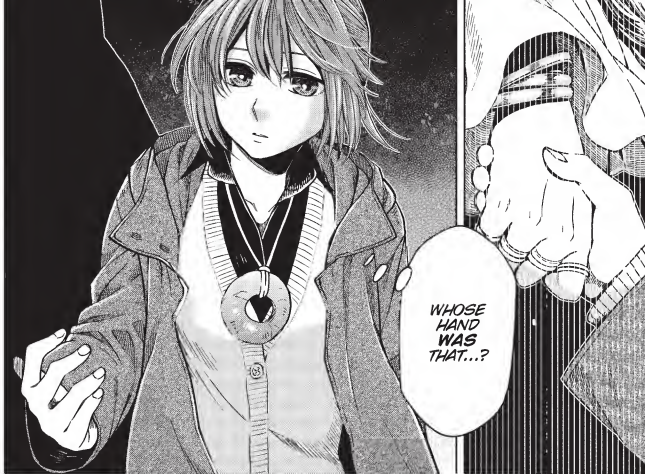
Not that long ago, the two of them seemed like a father and daughter.

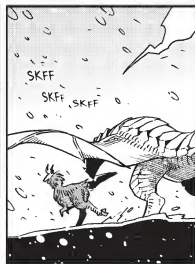
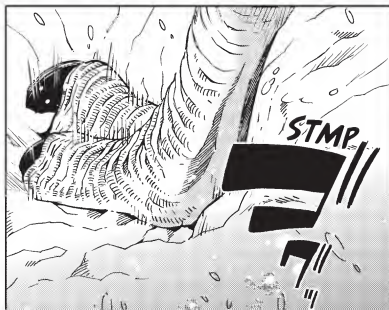


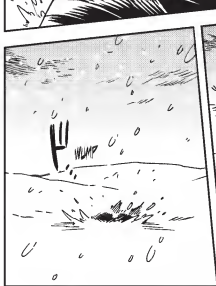
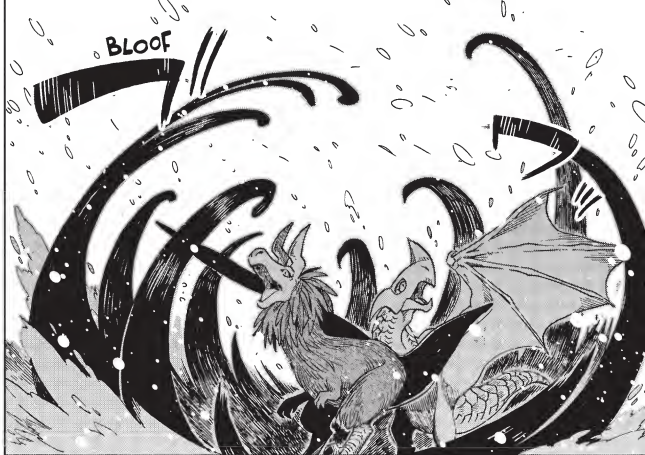
I CAN'T STOP WONDERING...

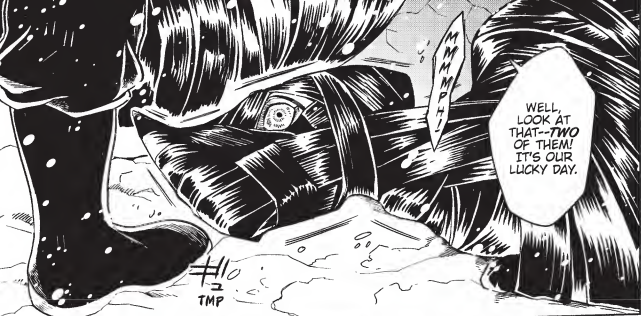


Now they look like a mother and son.





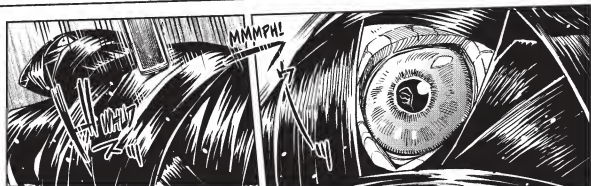




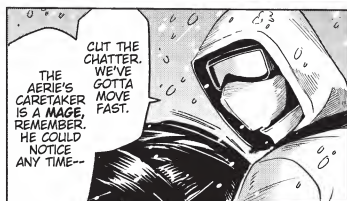
MMMPH!

WELL,
LOOK AT
THAT--**TWO**
OF THEM!
IT'S OUR
LUCKY DAY.

#10
TMP



MMMPH!



THE
AERIE'S
CARETAKER
IS A MAGE,
REMEMBER.
HE COULD
NOTICE
ANY TIME--

CUT THE
CHATTER.
WE'VE
GOTTA
MOVE
FAST.



THE
ONES
THAT
MOSTLY
FEED ON
GEM-
STONES,
ANYWAY.

DRAGONS
REALLY
CAN'T
RESIST
SHINY
THINGS,
HUH?

THE
SEDATIVE'S
NOT
KICKING
IN. HARDY
THINGS,
DRAGONS.

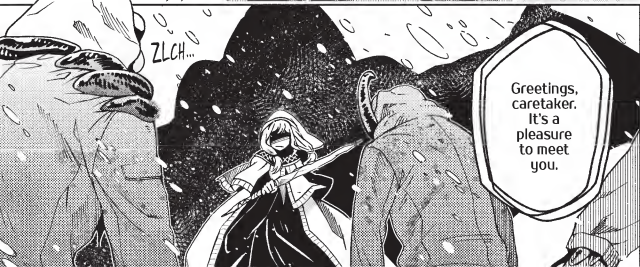
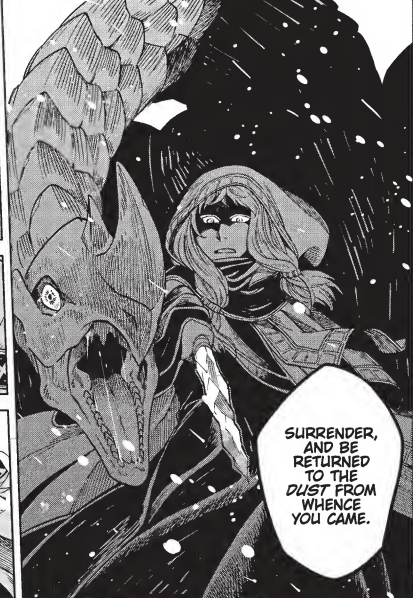
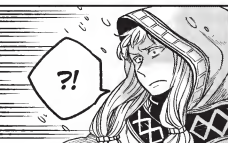
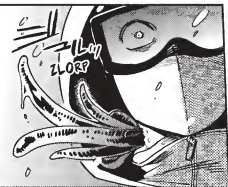


LGK
...?

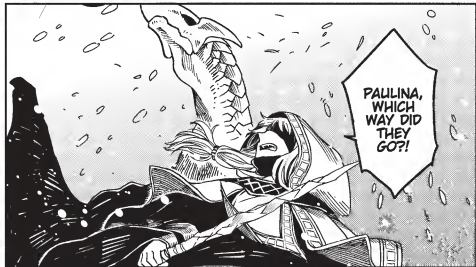
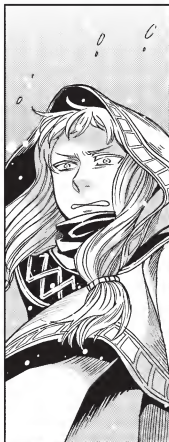
?

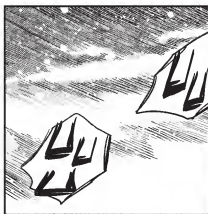
SHUNK





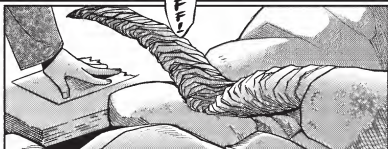
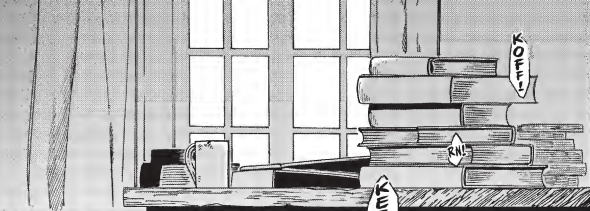






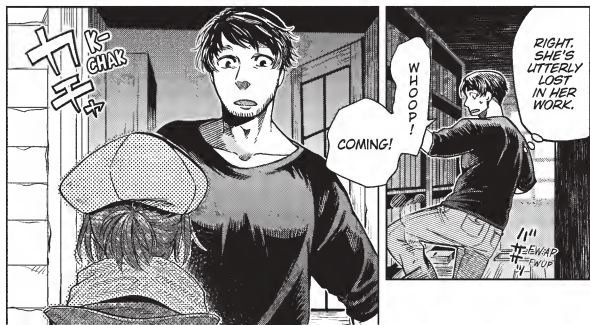
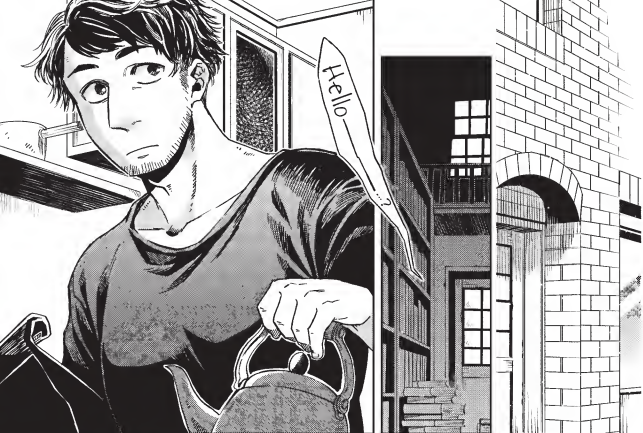
The
Ancient
Magus' Bride

The
Ancient
Magus' Bride





Chapter 32:
Examples are better than precept.





WHO'S
THIS,
NOW?

IS...IS
ANGELICA
IN?



GREEN
EYES!!



GINGER
HAIR..!!



OH!



UM...

G-
GOOD
DAY.



SURE.

PLEASE,
CALL ME
DAVID.

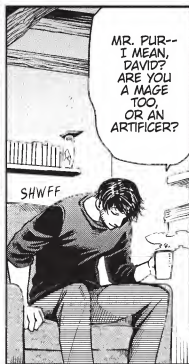
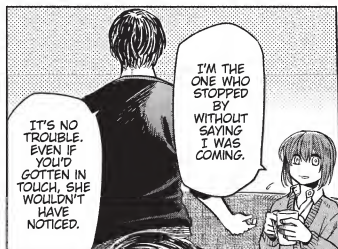
CAN I
CALL YOU
CHISE?

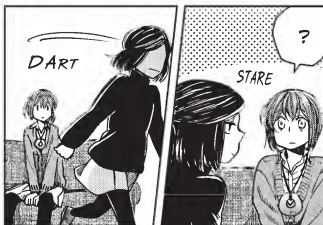
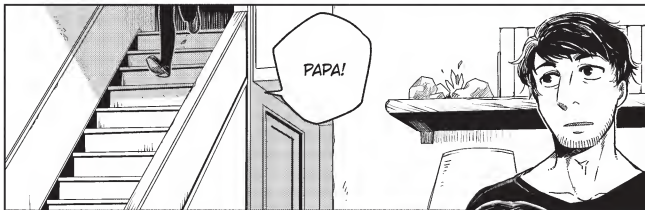
MR.
PURLEY
...

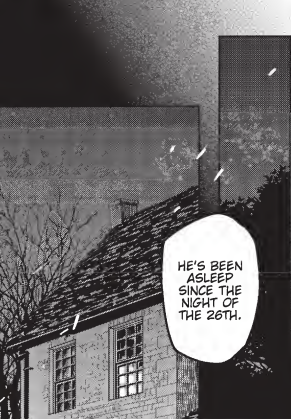
ER...
IT'S NICE
TO MEET
YOU. I'M
CHISE
HATORI.

PLEASURE
TO MEET
YOU. I'M
DAVID
PURLEY,
HER
HUSBAND.

ANGIE'S
TOLD
ME ALL
ABOUT
YOU.

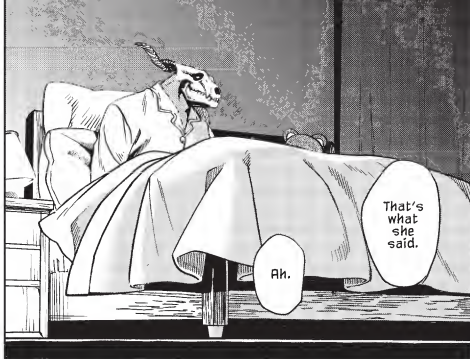






HE'S BEEN
ASLEEP
SINCE THE
NIGHT OF
THE 26TH.

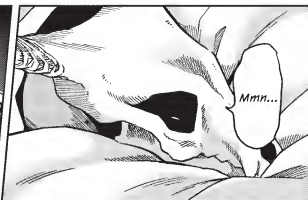






Suddenly
he
sounds
really
tired.

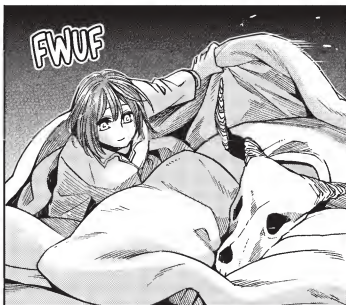
So
does
sleep
like
humans
do



Mmm...



I think...
doing
this feels
kinda
familiar.

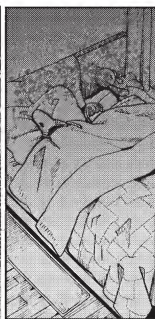
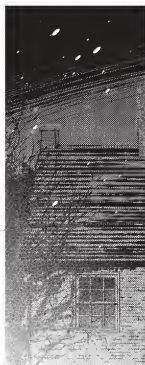


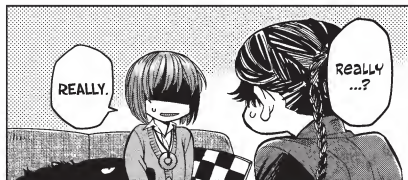
FWUF



Lately my
memories
of Mom
haven't
been scary
at all.

It's
weird.







THAT
MAKES
THE CON-
NECTION
QUITE
CLEAR,
AYE.

I DO KNOW
SOMEONE
WHO TOLD
ME HE
SINGS ALL
OF HIS
CHANTS.



NOW,
NORMALLY
THAT
WOULDN'T
HAPPEN
WITHOUT
YOU
WANTING
IT.

BUT
PERHAPS
IT'S YOUR
PARTICULAR
TALENT,
CHISE.

MY
TALENT?

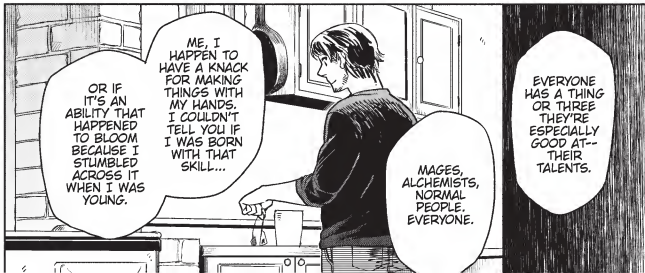


IT'S LIKE
THIS: CHANTS
ARE HOW
YOU SIGNAL
NEIGHBORS.
THEY'RE BOTH
THE RECIPE
FOR YOUR
SPELL AND
SOMETHING
LIKE A SCORE
FOR A PIECE
OF MUSIC.

LULLABIES
ARE SONGS
THAT
ENCOURAGE
SLEEP, SO IF
YOU TOSS IN
A DASH OF
MAGIC...



WELL,
YOU CAN
GUESS
WHAT
HAPPENS.

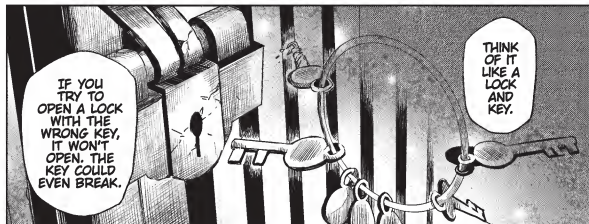


OR IF
IT'S AN
ABILITY THAT
HAPPENED
TO BLOOM
BECAUSE I
STUMBLED
ACROSS IT
WHEN I WAS
YOUNG.

ME, I
HAPPEN TO
HAVE A KNACK
FOR MAKING
THINGS WITH
MY HANDS.
I COULDN'T
TELL YOU IF
I WAS BORN
WITH THAT
SKILL...

MAGES,
ALCHEMISTS,
NORMAL
PEOPLE.
EVERYONE.

EVERYONE
HAS A THING
OR THREE
THEY'RE
ESPECIALLY
GOOD AT--
THEIR
TALENTS.







NO
THANKS.
THAT'S
OKAY.

AH!

MORE
TEA?



TH-
THANK
YOU...



SHE'S
TOLD ME
YOU HAVE
A RASH
STREAK.

I CAN'T
SAY AS I'M
SURPRISED.
ANGIE
DOES LOVE
TO TALK
ABOUT
YOU, AND...



YOU'VE
GOT
SOME
DEEP
SHADOWS
UNDER
YOUR
EYES,
TOO!

ARE YOU
OKAY?! IF
YOU'RE NOT
FEELING
GOOD,
YOU CAN
LIE DOWN
RIGHT
WHERE
YOU ARE!



AYE,
I DO.



YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
THAT,
TOO...?



LIKE I SAID,
THE MISSUS
TALKS ABOUT
YOU A LOT--
AS MUCH AS
IF YOU WERE
HER OWN
DAUGHTER.



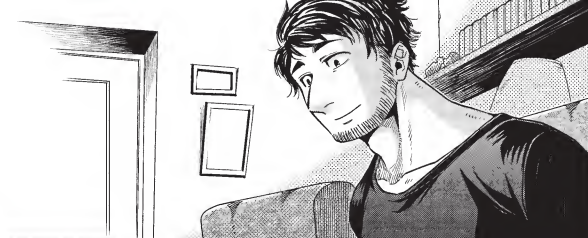
NOW, I'M
GUESSING
THIS ISN'T
SOME-
THING A
DOCTOR
CAN HELP
WITH,
YEAH?

I'D BE A
MITE MORE
CAUTIOUS,
IF I WERE
YOU.



IF YOU
WANT TO
DO THAT,
THIS
RECKLESS-
NESS
NEEDS TO
STOP.
OKAY?

IF YOU
MANAGE
THINGS
RIGHT, YOU
COULD
LIVE AS
LONG AND
HAPPILY
AS THE
REST OF
US.



I WOODED
HER FOR
MORE
YEARS THAN
I HAVE
FINGERS
BEFORE
SHE FINALLY
ACCEPTED
ME.

I FELL
FOR HER
ON THE
SPOT.

THAT WAS
MORE THAN
TWENTY
YEARS AGO
NOW, WHEN
I WAS
JUST A
LAD.



LET ME
TELL YOU
A WEE
STORY.

I'VE
KNOWN ANGIE
FOR A LONG
TIME...AND
SHE STILL
LOOKS THE
SAME AS THE
DAY I FIRST
LAID EYES
ON HER.



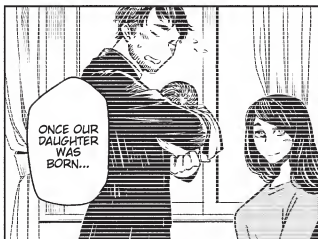
SHE'S
NOT ONE
FOR LETTING
ANYONE
KNOW WHERE
HER VULNER-
ABILITIES LIE.
NOT MANY
FOLKS KNOW
ABOUT ME.

HA
HA
HA!

REALLY?
AT FIRST,
I THOUGHT
SHE WAS
SINGLE.



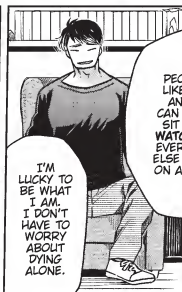
I FINALLY
BEGAN TO
UNDERSTAND
WHY ANGIE
TOOK SO
LONG IN
DECIDING
TO GO
FOR IT.



ONCE OUR
DAUGHTER
WAS
BORN...



IT HURTS,
WONDERING
HOW FEW
DAYS OF
SMILES AND
LAUGHTER
YOU HAVE
LEFT
TOGETHER.



I'M
LUCKY TO
BE WHAT
I AM.
I DON'T
HAVE TO
WORRY
ABOUT
DYING
ALONE.

PEOPLE
LIKE MY
ANGIE
CAN ONLY
SIT AND
WATCH AS
EVERYONE
ELSE GOES
ON AHEAD.

EVERYONE
THINKS
ABOUT THAT,
I'M SURE,
BUT MOST
PEOPLE CAN
SOON FOLLOW
AFTER THEIR
LOVED ONES.



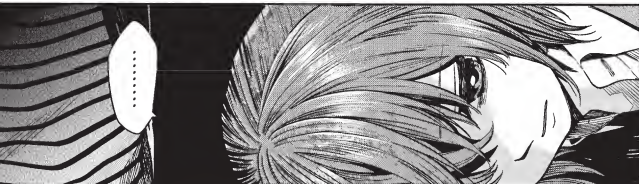
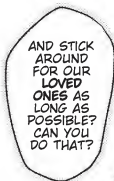
BUT...
I THINK IT
MUST BE
TERRIBLY
LONELY.



I CAN'T
SAY FOR
SURE WHAT
IT'S LIKE,
AS I CAN'T
STEP INTO
THEIR
SHOES...

THEY'LL
BE WATCHING
PEOPLE MOVE
ON TO THE NEXT
LIFE WITHOUT
THEM OVER
AND OVER,
WITH NO CLUE
WHEN THEIR
OWN TURN
MIGHT COME.

BUT
ANGIE
AND
ALTHEA
...?

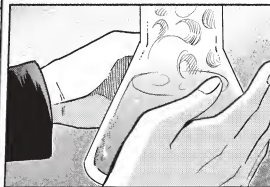


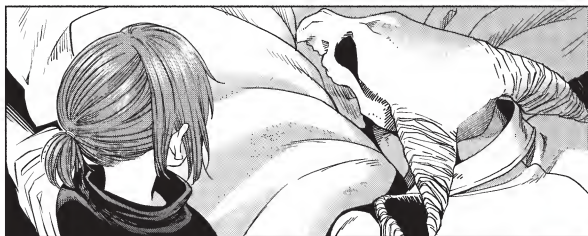
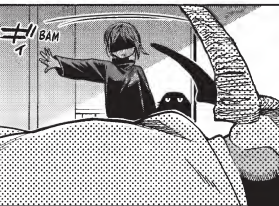


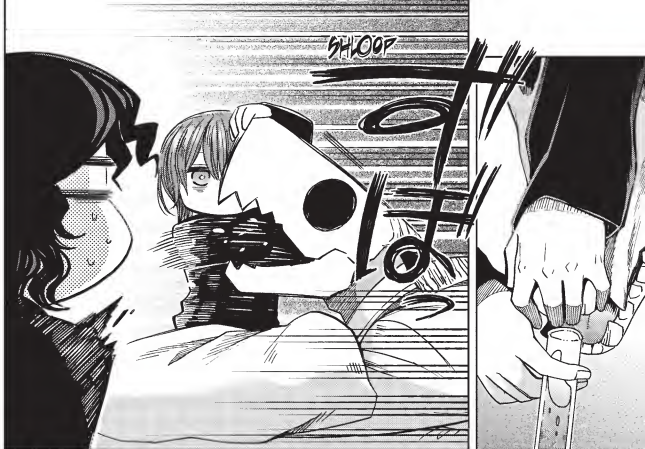
OKAY.

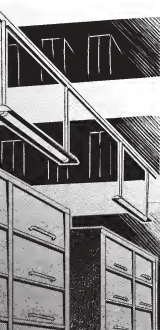
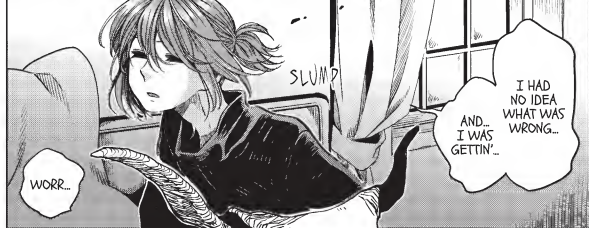


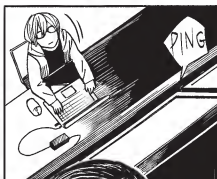
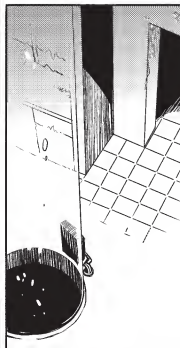
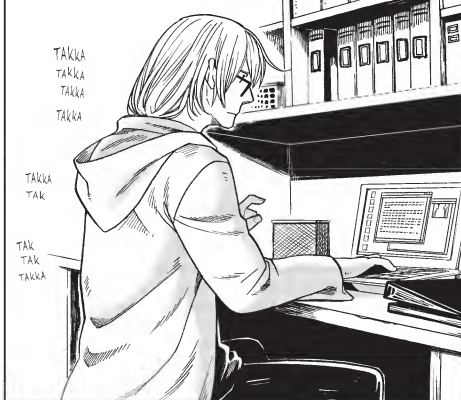
ALL DONE!



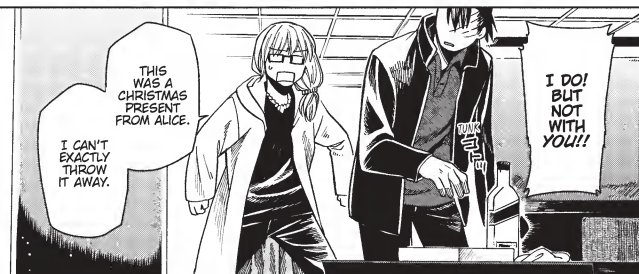


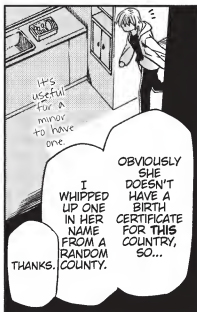






TOOK
YOU LONG
ENOUGH,
ADOLF.





IT'S
USEFUL
FOR A
MINOR
TO HAVE
ONE.

OBVIOUSLY
SHE
DOESN'T
HAVE A
BIRTH
CERTIFICATE
FOR THIS
COUNTRY,
SO...

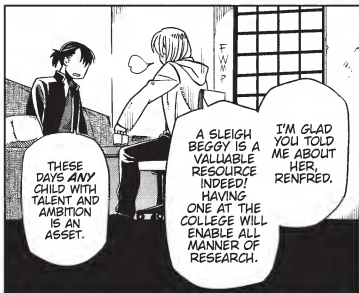
I
WHIPPED
UP ONE
IN HER
NAME
FROM A
RANDOM
COUNTRY.

THANKS.



CHISE
HATORI.

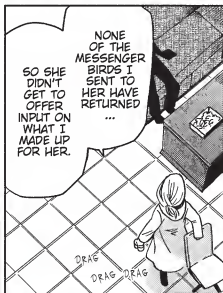
RECORDS
IN JAPAN
LIST
HER AS
LEGALLY
DECEASED.



THESE
DAYS ANY
CHILD WITH
TALENT AND
AMBITION
IS AN
ASSET.

A SLEIGH
BEGGY IS A
VALUABLE
RESOURCE
INDEED!
HAVING
ONE AT THE
COLLEGE WILL
ENABLE ALL
MANNER OF
RESEARCH.

I'M GLAD
YOU TOLD
ME ABOUT
HER,
RENFRED.



NONE
OF THE
MESSENGER
BIRDS I
SENT TO
HER HAVE
RETURNED
...
SO SHE
DIDN'T
GET TO
OFFER
INPUT ON
WHAT I
MADE UP
FOR HER.



WE NEED
TO GATHER
TOGETHER
ALL THE
YOUTH WE
CAN LOCATE,
OR WE'LL HAVE
ANOTHER
GREAT WAR
ON OUR
HANDS.

SO MANY
MAGES AND
ALCHEMISTS
DEAD.
SO MUCH
KNOWLEDGE
AND
EXPERIENCE
LOST TO
THE VOID.









CARELESS-
NESS, WAS
IT? I HEARD
YOU WERE
TRYING TO
PROTECT
YOUR
APPRENTICE.



I LOST
THE ARM
DUE TO MY
OWN CARE-
LESSNESS.
I THINK I'LL
HANG ON
TO THE
"INCONVE-
NIENCE" FOR A
WHILE YET.



SO WALKING
AROUND LIKE
THAT MIGHT
BE RAISING
YOUR STATUS,
EVEN IF IT'S
INCONVENIENT.

THEN
AGAIN, SCARS 'N'
WHATNOT ARE A
BADGE OF
HONOR
AMONG
FOLK LIKE
US...



THAT HE
HASN'T
IS MAKING
MY SKIN
CRAWL.

IF HE
HAD, I
WOULD'VE
TOLD
YOU.

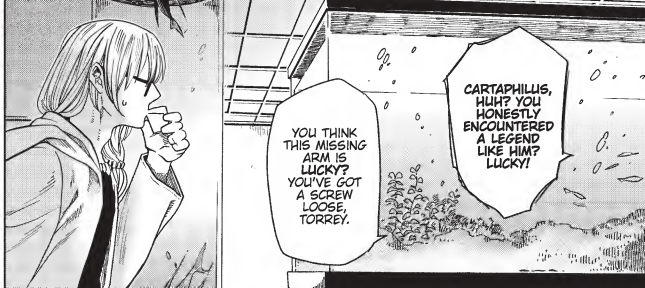


CARTAPHILUS,
WAS IT?
HAS HE
MADE ANY
FURTHER
CONTACT,
RENFRED?

WITH
ALL THE
MAGICAL
ENERGY
WE STORE
IN OUR
HAIR, IT
TAKES
FOREVER
TO GROW
BACK.

GUESS
THE REAL
DAMAGE
WAS HIM
SNIPPING
SOME
OF YOUR
HAIR.

.....



YOU THINK
THIS MISSING
ARM IS
LUCKY?
YOU'VE GOT
A SCREW
LOOSE,
TORREY.

CARTAPHILLUS,
HUH? YOU
HONESTLY
ENCOUNTERED
A LEGEND
LIKE HIM?
LUCKY!



JUST THE
THOUGHT
OF HIM
RAISES
THE EVER-
POPULAR
SUBJECT
OF
IMMORTALITY.

BUT
PEOPLE
SAY HE'S
LIVED
SINCE
BEFORE
THE
BIRTH OF
CHRIST!

APPEARING
ONLY ONCE
EVERY FEW
DECADES,
JUST TO
VANISH
AGAIN--AN
ALCHEMIST
WHO'S LIVED
CENTURIES....!



I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
YOU, BUT ME,
I'D LOVE TO
KNOW HOW
HE PULLED
THAT OFF!

THE POS-
SIBILITY OF
IMMORTALITY,
OR THE LACK
OF IT, DOES
NOTHING TO
ADVANCE
OUR CAUSE.



OUR
ANCESTORS'
PREOCCUPA-
TION WITH
SOME
POINTLESS
DREAM JUST
HINDERS
OUR WORK.

YOU SAY
THAT, BUT
CHASING
THAT
"POINTLESS
DREAM"
HAS LED TO
IMPORTANT
DISCOVERIES!



IT'S OUR
ROLE AS
ALCHEMISTS
TO DELVE
INTO THE
MYSTERIES
THAT
UNDERLIE
EVERYDAY
SCIENCE.

WE
HAVE A
DUTY TO
STAKE OUR
LIVES ON
DISCOVERING
THE HIDDEN
TRUTHS OF
THIS WORLD.



EVEN IF
YOUR MIND
UNDERSTANDS
THE LOGIC, A
PERSON CAN
ONLY USE SO
MUCH MAGIC--
AND THAT'S
BEFORE YOU
FACTOR IN
TALENT AND
APTITUDE!

YOU'RE
AWARE OF HOW
FRAGILE
THE
HUMAN
BODY
IS!

PLENTY OF
ALCHEMISTS
HAVE A
PERSONAL
INTEREST IN
IMMORTALITY,
TOO.



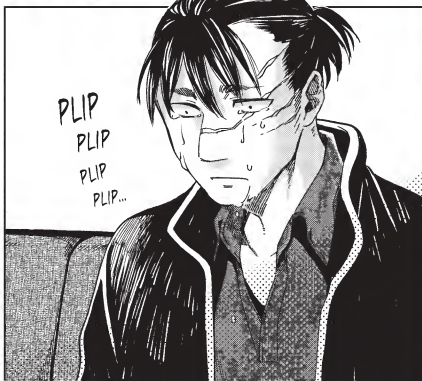
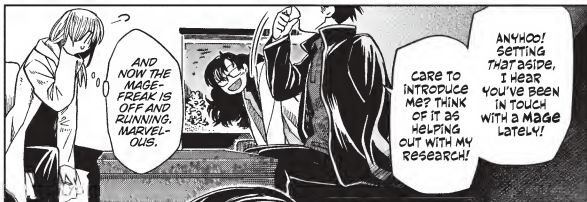
FOR SUCH
A TALENTED
ALCHEMIST,
YOU CAN BE
SO FUSSY.
YOU'LL MAKE
ENEMIES
THAT WAY!

POKE



ONE HUMAN
LIFETIME IS
FAR TOO
SHORT TO
LEARN ALL
WE WANT
TO KNOW!

DO YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA HOW
MANY OF OUR
COLLEAGUES
HAVE LOST
THEIR LIVES
TO THEIR
RESEARCH?







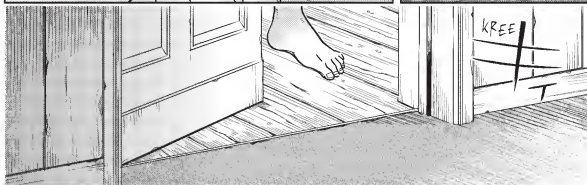
Chapter 33: Any port in a storm.

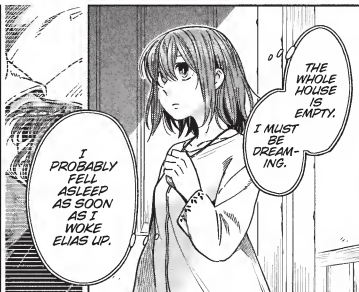
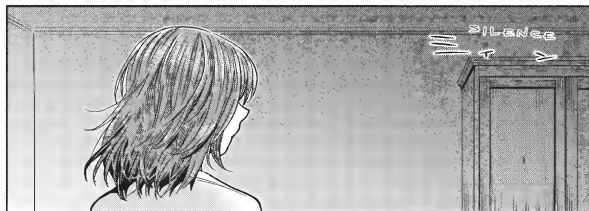


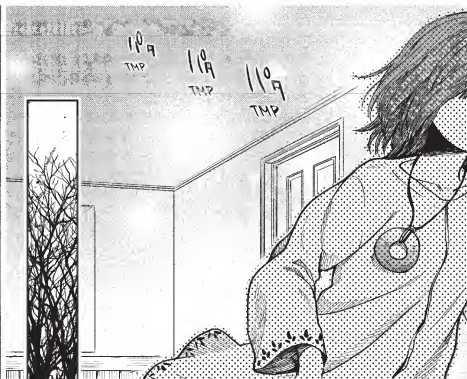
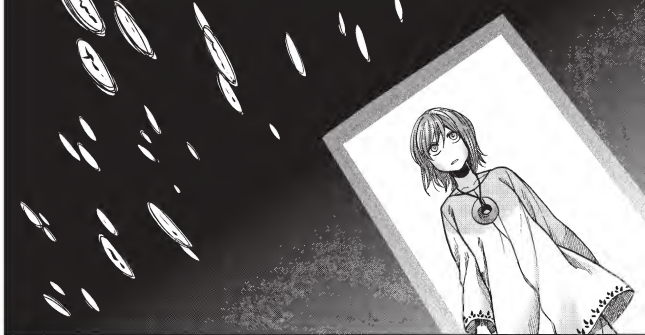


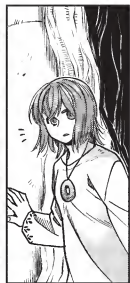


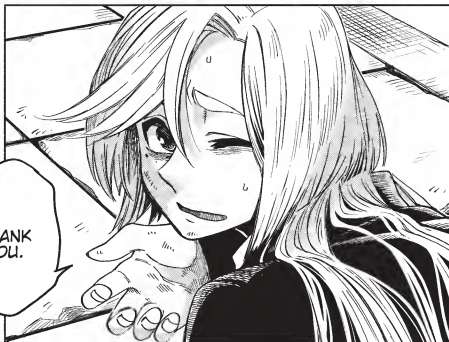
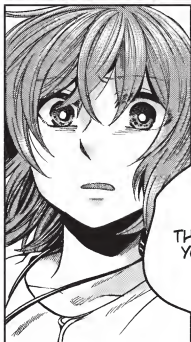
Chapter 33: Any port in a storm. I

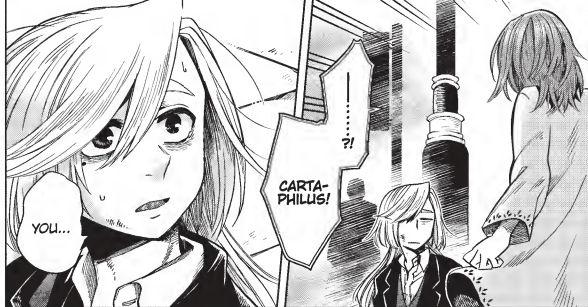


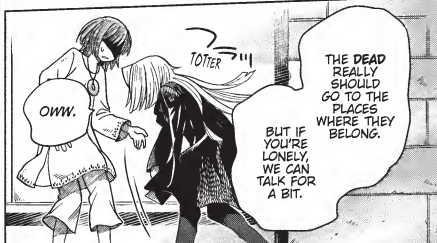
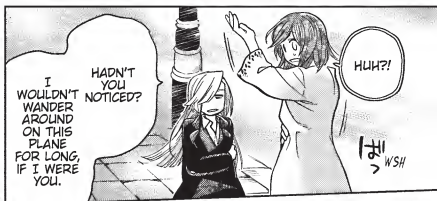
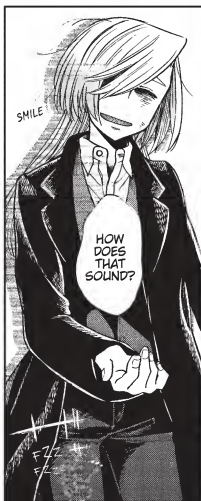
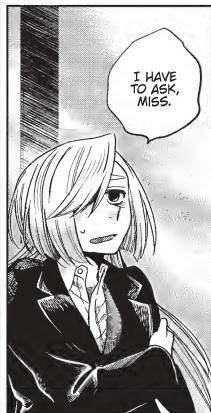












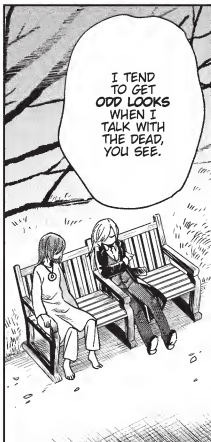


HERE.
THIS
SHOULD
DO.

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



WE HAD
THAT HUGE
CONFRONTATION, BUT
HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO
REMEMBER
WHO I
AM.
OR WHO
HE IS,
FOR THAT
MATTER.



I TEND
TO GET
ODD LOOKS
WHEN I
TALK WITH
THE DEAD,
YOU SEE.

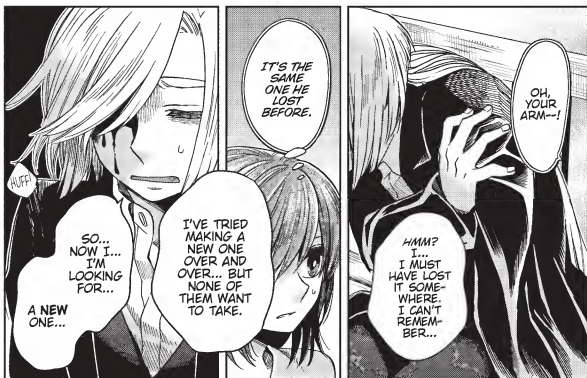


LIM,
I'M
NOT
DEAD.
I JUST
FIGURED
I WAS
DREAMING.



THEY
HAVEN'T
EVEN
REALIZED
THAT
THEY'VE
DIED--OR
THEY DON'T
WANT TO
ADMIT IT.

A LOT
OF DEAD
PEOPLE
SAY THAT,
POOR
THINGS.

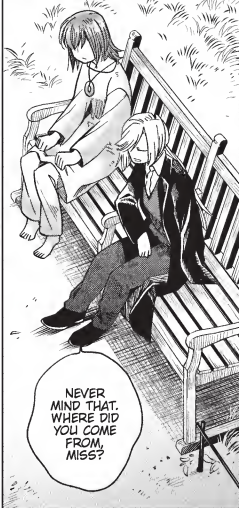




NO.
I WAS
BORN IN A
DIFFERENT
COUNTRY,
MUCH
FARTHER
AWAY.

FROM
A PLACE
WEST OF
HERE.

WERE
YOU
BORN
THERE?

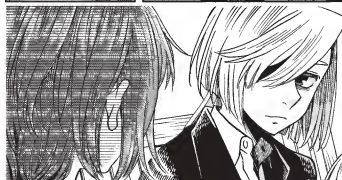


NEVER
MIND THAT.
WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM,
MISS?



AHHH.

YOU'VE
TRAVELED
A LONG
WAY, TOO.

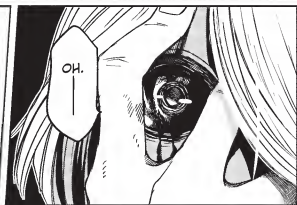
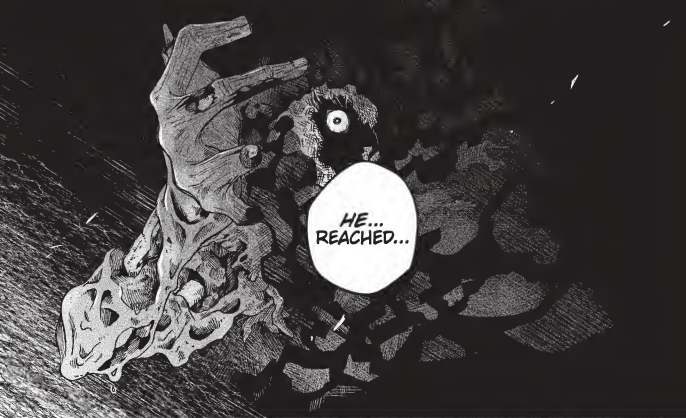


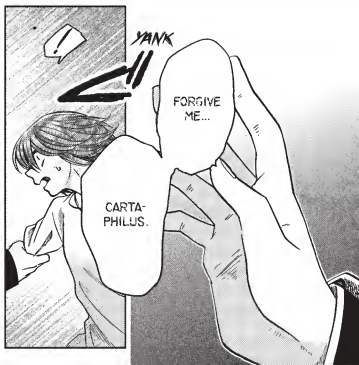
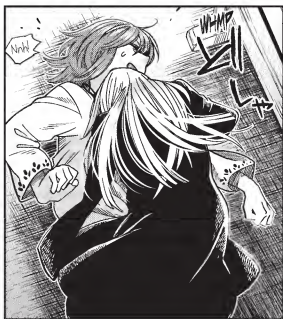
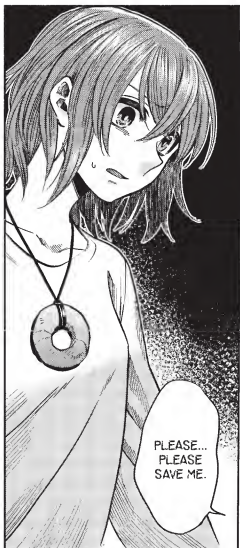
WHERE
DO YOU
COME
FROM?

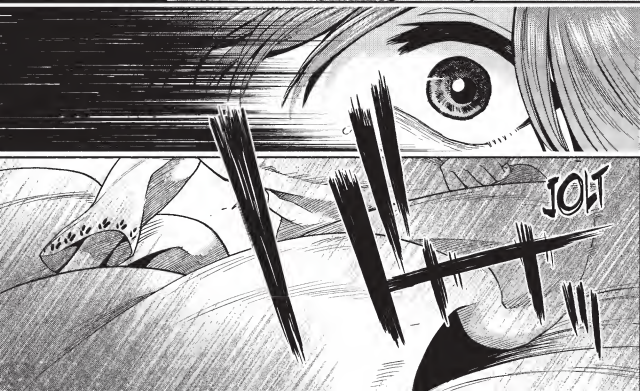
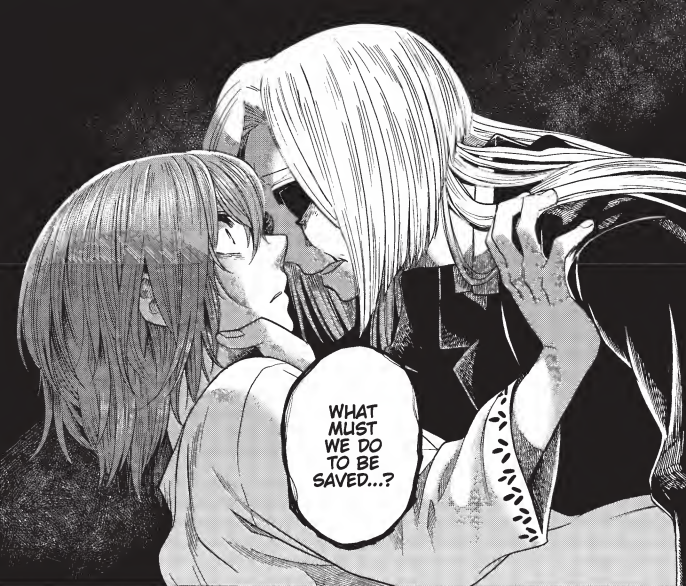


ME?
I...

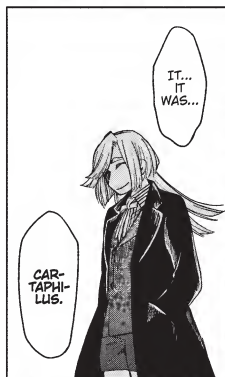
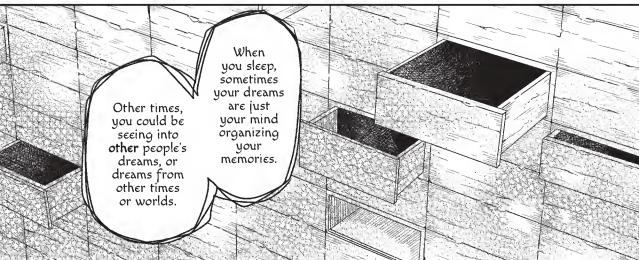
I COME
FROM
SOME-
PLACE...
DRY...

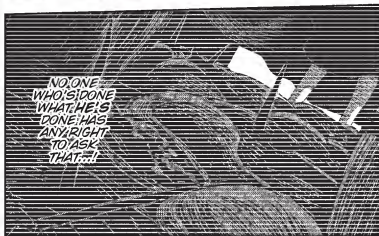
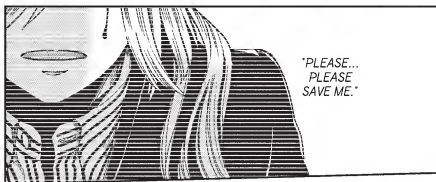


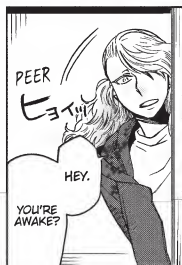




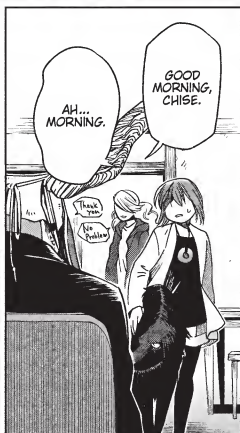
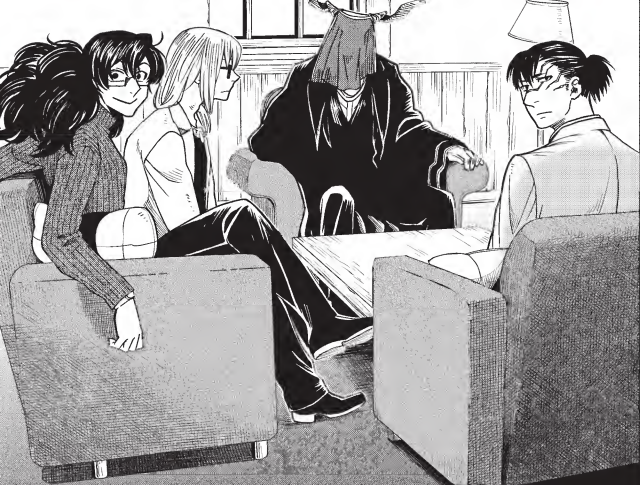


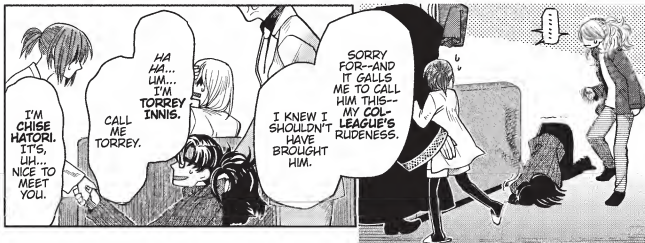


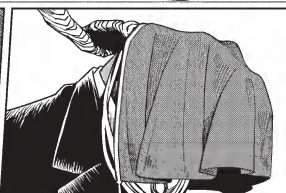
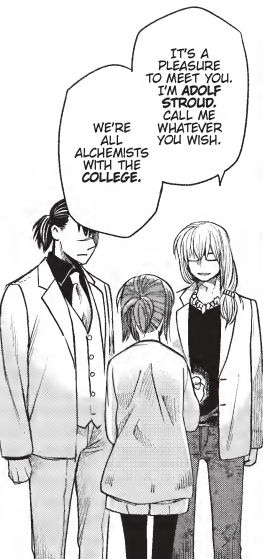


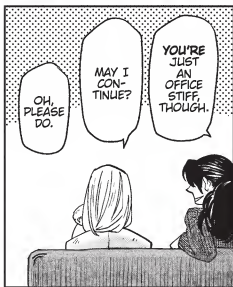
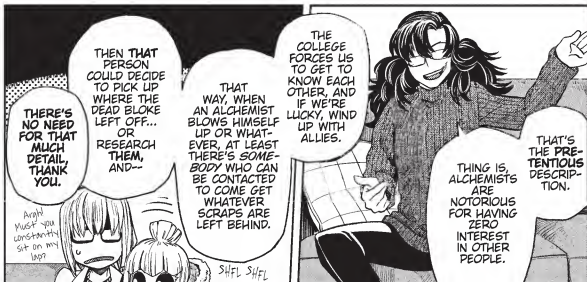
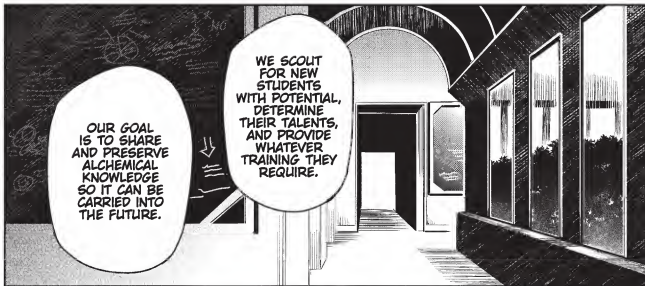














THE
KEY POINT
IS THIS:
IT SEEMS
POACHERS
STOLE SOME
DRAGONS
FROM THE
AERIE.

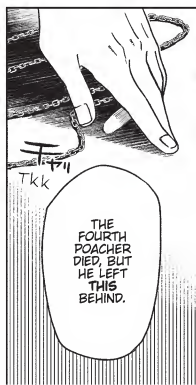


WE'VE
ALREADY
COVERED
THE GIST
OF THE
SITUATION
ONCE,
BUT...

IP
+
IP
+
KRAL
+
IP
+
KRAL

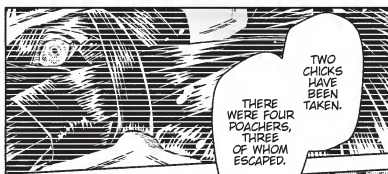


WHAT
...?!



Ttkk

THE
FOURTH
POACHER
DIED, BUT
HE LEFT
THIS
BEHIND.



TWO
CHICKS
HAVE
BEEN
TAKEN.

THERE
WERE FOUR
POACHERS,
THREE
OF WHOM
ESCAPED.



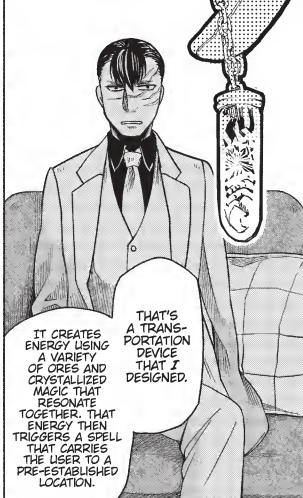
WE'RE
TOLD THAT
THEY BEHAVED
AS IF THEY
WERE BEING
CONTROLLED
BY SOME
OUTSIDE
FORCE.



ITS
PRESENCE
TELLS
ME THAT
CARTAPHILUS
IS PROBABLY
INVOLVED
SOMEHOW.



.....



THAT'S
A TRANSPORTATION
DEVICE
THAT I
DESIGNED.

IT CREATES
ENERGY USING
A VARIETY
OF ORES AND
CRYSTALLIZED
MAGIC THAT
RESONATE
TOGETHER. THAT
ENERGY THEN
TRIGGERS A SPELL
THAT CARRIES
THE USER TO A
PRE-ESTABLISHED
LOCATION.



THAT IS
NOT AN
ISSUE. IT'S
CLEAR THAT
THIS WAS
UNINTENTIONAL
ON YOUR PART.

.....



HE
MUST HAVE
FILCHED MY
KNOWLEDGE
OF HOW TO
CREATE THE
DEVICE WHEN
HE TOOK
MY ARM.

THAT
MAKES
THIS
KIDNAPPING
MY
RESPONSIBILITY.

MASTER
....



THAT
SAID, HIS
MOTIVES
ARE
IRRELE-
VANT.

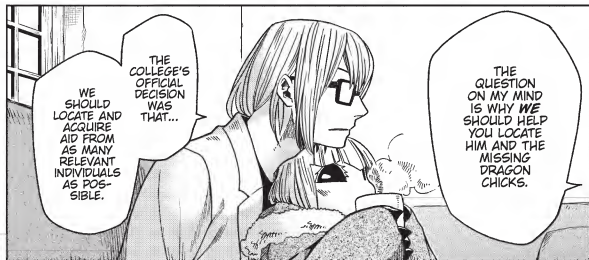


I SUPPOSE
HE WAS
STRUCK BY
THE WHIM
TO USE
DRAGONS.



IT WOULD
SEEM THAT
CARTAPHILUS
IS SEARCHING
FOR ANY AND
ALL MATERIALS
HE CAN LAY
HANDS ON AND
USING THEM IN
WHATEVER WAY
CATCHES HIS
FANCY.

HE MAY
CRAFT NEW
LIMBS FOR
HIMSELF, OR
ENTIRELY NEW
CREATURES.
AS YET, IT'S
UNCLEAR WHAT
INSPIRES
HIM TO DO
ANYTHING.



WE
SHOULD
LOCATE AND
ACQUIRE
AID FROM
AS MANY
RELEVANT
INDIVIDUALS
AS POS-
SIBLE.

THE
COLLEGE'S
OFFICIAL
DECISION
WAS THAT...

THE
QUESTION
ON MY MIND
IS WHY **WE**
SHOULD HELP
YOU LOCATE
HIM AND THE
MISSING
DRAGON
CHICKS.



YOU
DO?

BECAUSE
WE
HAVE AN
AGREEMENT
WITH THE
AERIE.

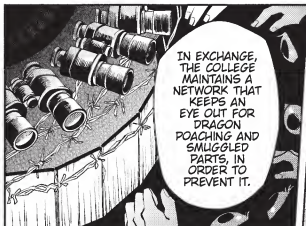
WHY
IS THE
COLLEGE
SEARCHING
FOR THEM
TO BEGIN
WITH?



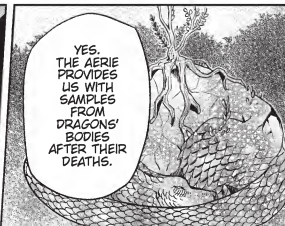
CARTA-
PHILLUS...



YOU
TWO HAVE
A FRIENDLY
RELATIONSHIP
WITH THE
DRAGONS,
AND YOU
CAN IDENTIFY
CARTAPHILLUS
ON SIGHT.



IN EXCHANGE, THE COLLEGE MAINTAINS A NETWORK THAT KEEPS AN EYE OUT FOR DRAGON POACHING AND SMUGGLED PARTS, IN ORDER TO PREVENT IT.



YES. THE AERIE PROVIDES US WITH SAMPLES FROM DRAGONS' BODIES AFTER THEIR DEATHS.



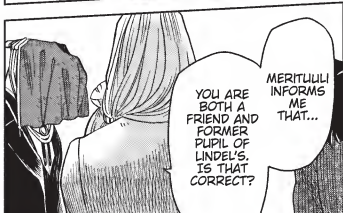
NO ONE WANTS DRAGONS EATING POACHERS TO DEFEND THEMSELVES, WHICH COULD RESULT IN NEW MAN-EATERS.

AT THIS TIME IN HISTORY, ALL MAN-EATING DRAGON SPECIES ARE EXTINCT.

DRAGON FLESH AND BLOOD ARE EXCELLENT CATALYSTS, HIGHLY USEFUL IN BOTH MAGIC AND ALCHEMY.



YOU SAID IT. LAST THING WE NEED IS FOR SOME COUNTRY TO BREAK OUT THE BIG GUNS TO BRING DRAGONS DOWN.



MERITULU INFORMS ME THAT...

YOU ARE BOTH A FRIEND AND FORMER PUPIL OF LINDEL'S. IS THAT CORRECT?



THE DRAGONS HAVE CHOSEN TO PEACEFULLY RETREAT FROM THE WORLD UNTIL THEY DIE OUT.

THEY MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO REEMERGE AS AN ENEMY TO HUMANITY.

THAT'S WHY A CARETAKER IS NEEDED. THEY LIMIT CONTACT BETWEEN HUMANITY AND DRAGON-KIND.



FOR
THEIR
SAKE AND
FOR HIS,
AS HE IS
UNABLE
TO EVER
LEAVE
THE
AERIE.

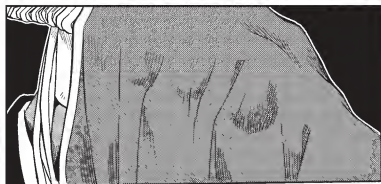
COULD
I ASK FOR
YOUR
ASSISTANCE
IN RETURNING
THE KIDNAPPED
DRAGON
CHICKS TO
OUR MUTUAL
FRIEND'S
CARE?



GETTING
INVOLVED
WOULD BE
DANGER-
OUS.

INCIDENTS
OF THIS
SORT
ARE THE
COLLEGE'S
RESPONSI-
BILITY.
IT HAS
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH US.

BUT
--!



WHY
NOT?

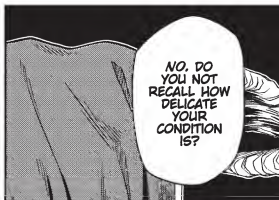
NO.



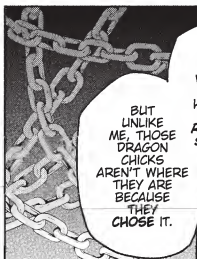
ELIAS
...?



YOU
CONVENIENTLY
FORGOT
THAT
YOURSELF,
ELIAS.



NO, DO
YOU NOT
RECALL HOW
DELICATE
YOUR
CONDITION
IS?



BUT
UNLIKE
ME, THOSE
DRAGON
CHICKS
AREN'T WHERE
THEY ARE
BECAUSE
THEY
CHOSE IT.



NO,
WE DON'T
HAVE TO
HELP. IT'S
NOT OUR
RESPON-
SIBILITY.

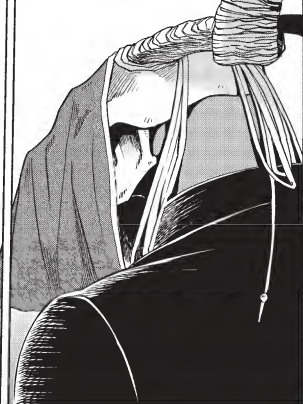
DOES
THAT
MEAN
WHAT IT
SOUNDS
LIKE...?

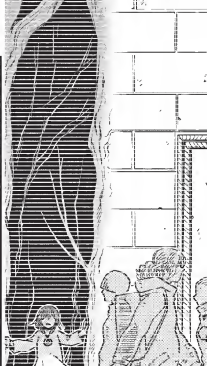
"THAT
NIGHT"?

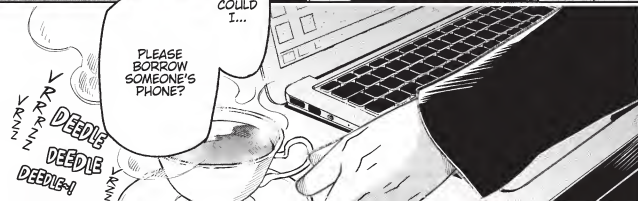
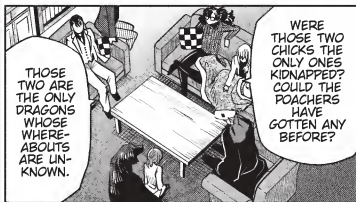
"THAT
NIGHT"
...

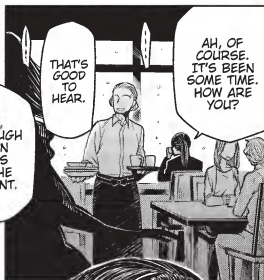
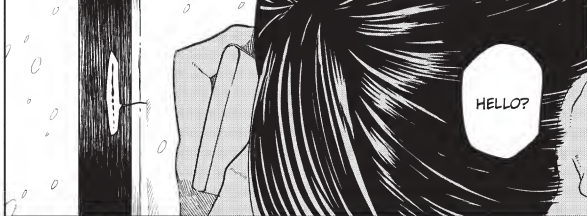


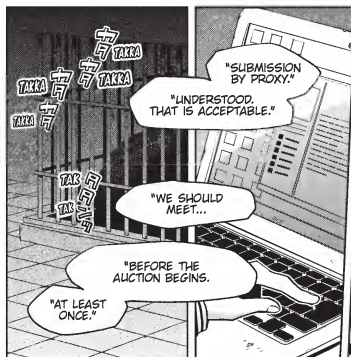
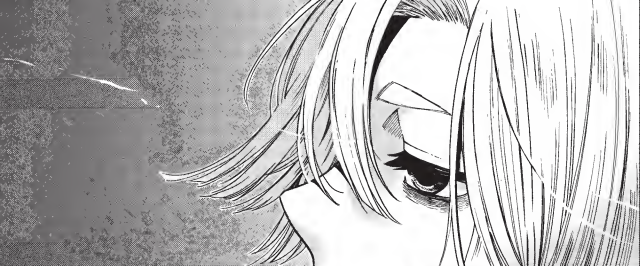
I DON'T
WANT ANYONE
I TALKED TO
AND LAUGHED
AND PLAYED
WITH TO BE
ALL ALONE
AND IN PAIN
SOMEWHERE!











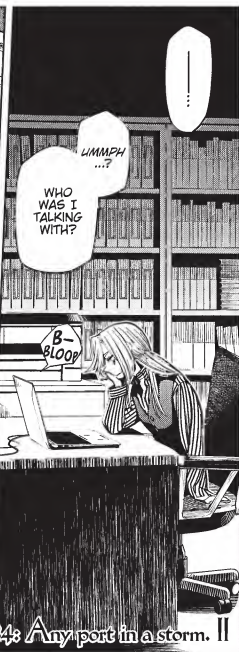
"SUBMISSION
BY PROXY."

"UNDERSTOOD.
THAT IS ACCEPTABLE."

"WE SHOULD
MEET..."

"BEFORE THE
AUCTION BEGINS."

"AT LEAST
ONCE."



UIMMPH
...?

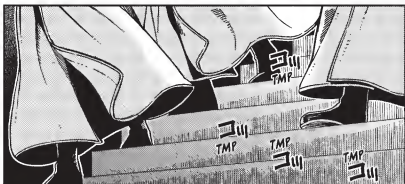
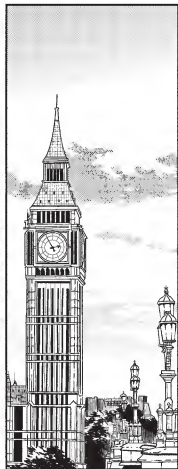
WHO
WAS I
TALKING
WITH?

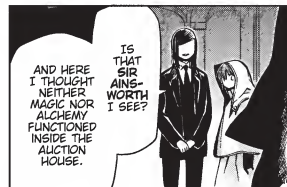
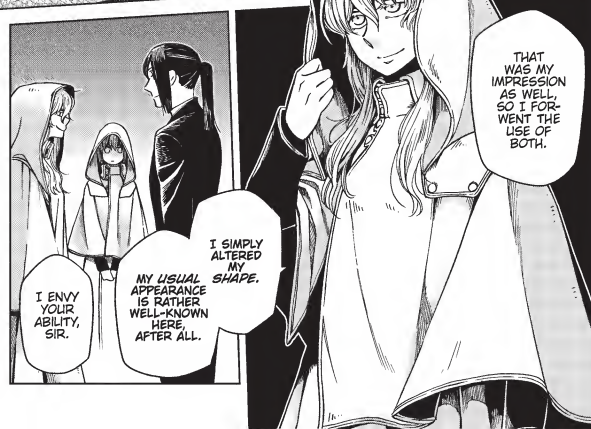
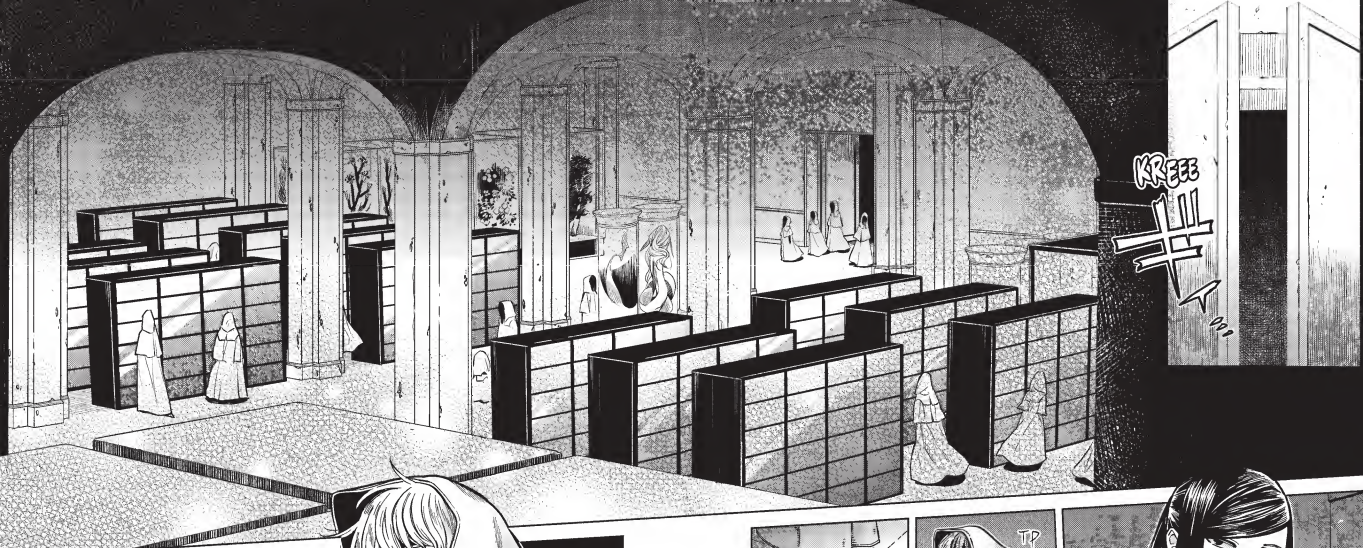


THERE.
HOPEFULLY
THIS'LL BRING
IN A BIT MORE
TO COVER
EXPENSES.

Chapter 34: Any port in a storm. II









KNOWING
EACH OTHER'S
NAMES
COULD PROVE
AWKWARD
DOWN THE
ROAD.

FOR THOSE
NOT
USUALLY
ABLE TO
ATTEND
THE AUCTION
...



NOW,
I BELIEVE
I'LL
REFRAIN
FROM
ASKING
ANYONE
ELSE'S
NAME.



HE'S NOT
USING MY
FACE OR
SIMON'S.
I WONDER
WHO HE
MODELED
THAT
AFTER?



I
HAVE
THESE.

IF IT'S
POSSIBLE,
I'D LIKE TO
USE THE
PROCEEDS
TO HELP
TODAY.

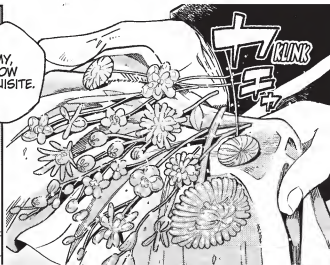
RSTL

IF
THERE'S
ANYTHING
YOU WISH
TO SELL,
I'LL
SUBMIT
IT FOR
YOU.

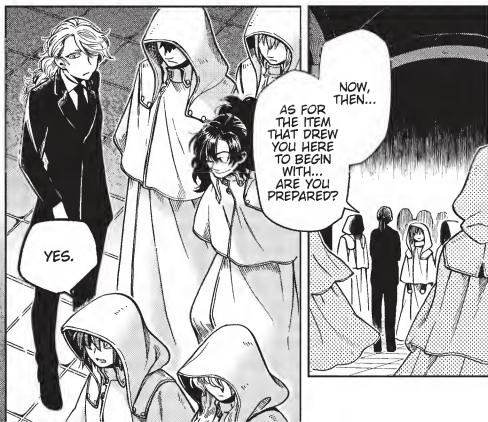
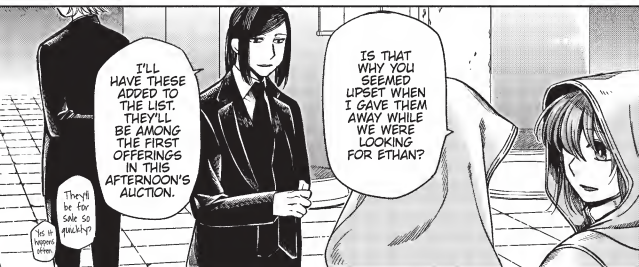
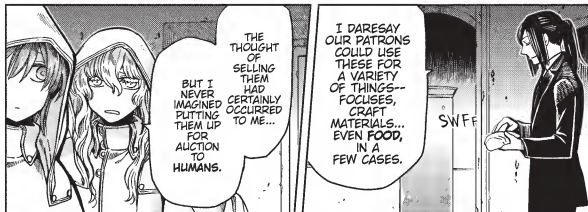


I DOUBT
YOU'LL
HAVE ANY
TROUBLE
SELLING
THESE.

MY,
HOW
EXQUISITE.



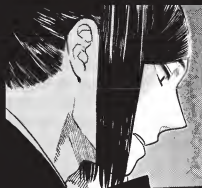
7 KLINK
F
+





You're wondering whether a *dragon* has been submitted for sale?

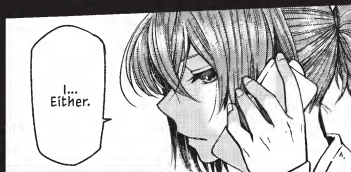
TAK



Are you only looking for a *live* specimen, or is a dead one acceptable?



Mmm-hmm. Within the past few days.



I... Either.



Okay. Thanks.



I see.

One moment, please. I'll search our online list of sellers.



Ah,
there
we
are.

THIS IS,
UM...AN
ACQUAINTANCE
WHO KNOWS
A LOT ABOUT
THIS STUFF.

The dragon
is weak
due to the
circum-
stances
of its
capture,
but is not
in mortal
danger.

One female
dragon
chick. Ap-
proximate
age: twelve
years old.

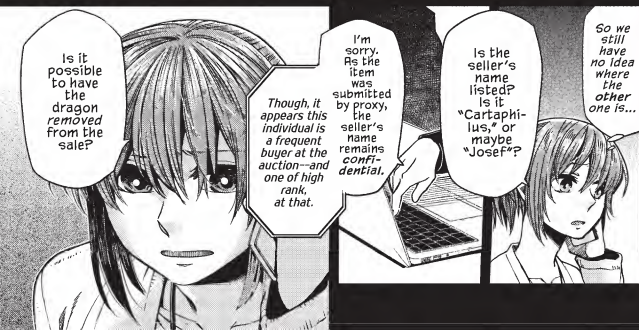


There's
only
one?

Yes.

The seller
has also
specified
that they'll
accept an
equivalent
amount in
dollars or
euros.

The
opening
bid is
set at
800,000
pounds.



Is it
possible
to have
the
dragon
removed
from the
sale?

Though, it
appears this
individual is
a frequent
buyer at the
auction--and
one of high
rank,
at that.

I'm
sorry. As the
item
was
submitted
by proxy,
the
seller's
name
remains
confi-
dential.

Is the
seller's
name
listed?
Is it
"Cartaphi-
lus," or
maybe
"Josef"?

So we
still
have
no idea
where
the
other
one is...



If you wish to obtain it, your choices are to purchase it at the "buy now" price or to participate in the auction...

Once an item has been listed, its origin is irrelevant, even if it has been stolen or smuggled. It's all **merchandise**.

I'm afraid not.



Just as Sir Ainsworth did for you, once upon a time.



I'm still going to try.

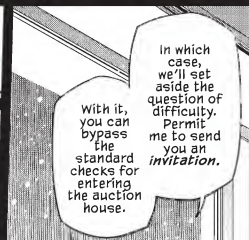
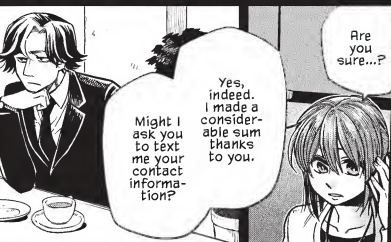
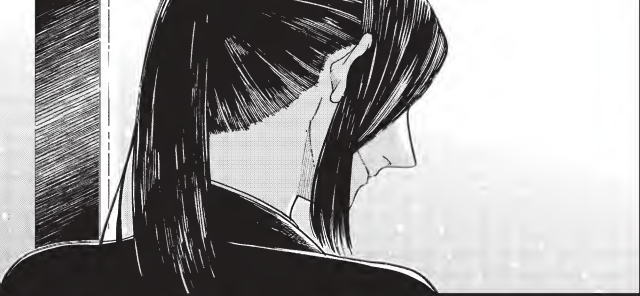


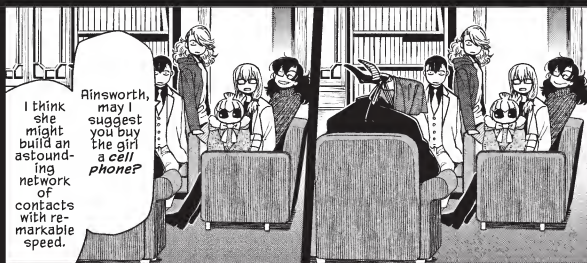
I must say, I'm surprised that you want a dragon so badly.

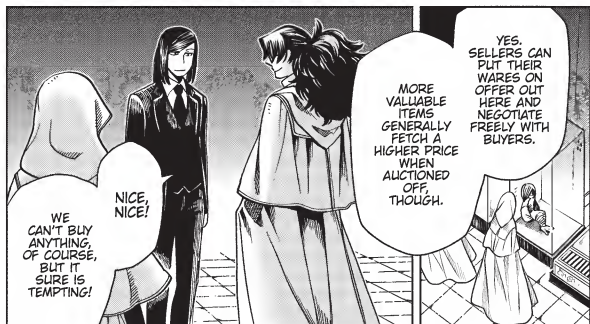
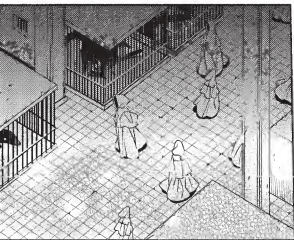
I have to return her to the dragon's aerie.

You might find that difficult.











BUT I
HAVE TO
ASK--
DO YOU
HAVE THE
SIGHT?

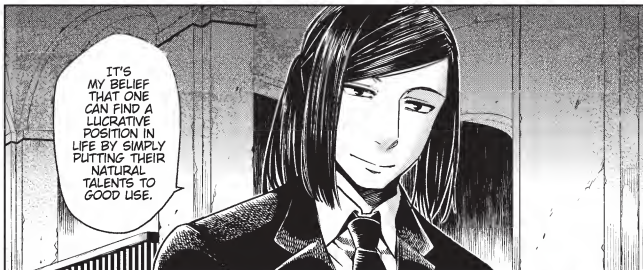
HIA HA! AN
APPEALING
THOUGHT,
BUT I'LL
DECLINE.

WE
ALSO OFFER
PURCHASE-
BY-PROXY
SERVICES.
IF YOU
REGISTER AS
A CUSTOMER,
I COULD GIVE
YOU OUR
BUSINESS
CARD.

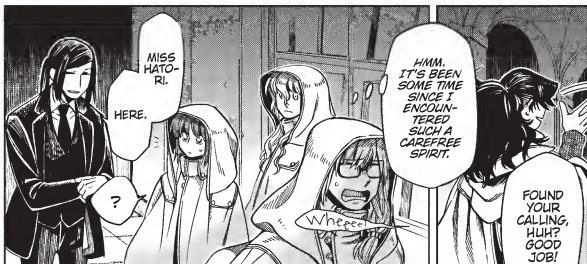


Don't
point.
It's
rude.

Master,
what's
that?



IT'S
MY BELIEF
THAT ONE
CAN FIND A
LUCRATIVE
POSITION IN
LIFE BY SIMPLY
PUTTING THEIR
NATURAL
TALENTS TO
GOOD USE.



MISS
HATO-
RI.

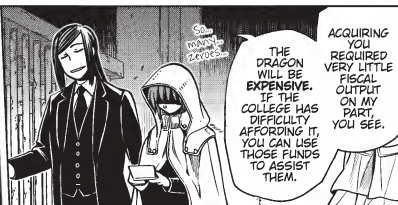
HERE.

?

HMM,
IT'S BEEN
SOME TIME
SINCE I
ENCOUNTERED
SUCH A
CAREFREE
SPIRIT.

Where?

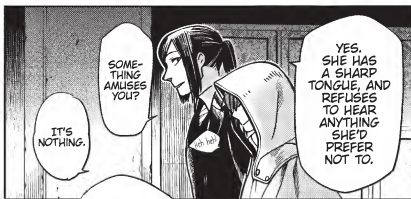
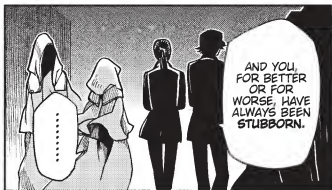
FOUND
YOUR
CALLING,
HUH? GOOD
JOB!



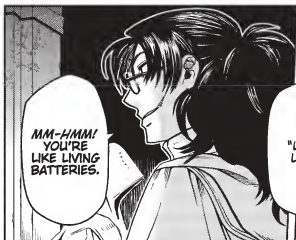


I GUESS I'VE CHANGED IN SOME WAYS, BUT OTHER PARTS OF ME ARE THE SAME.

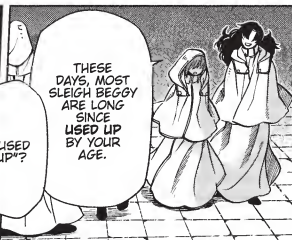
YOU'VE GROWN, TOO. YOU'RE HARDLY RECOGNIZABLE.







MM-HMM!
YOU'RE
LIKE LIVING
BATTERIES.



"USED
UP"?

THESE
DAYS, MOST
SLEIGH BEGGY
ARE LONG
SINCE
USED UP
BY YOUR
AGE.



THAT LETS
US POWER
VARIOUS
EXPERIMENTS
AND MAKE
PROGRESS.

JUST LIKE
BATTERIES,
SEE?

BUT THERE
ARE WAYS WE
CAN MAKE USE
OF THE ENERGY
STORED WITHIN
A SLEIGH
BEGGY.

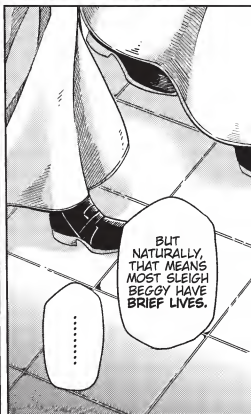
ALCHEMISTS
AREN'T ABLE
TO GENERATE
MAGICAL
ENERGY LIKE
MAGES OR
WITCHES DO.



IF YOU
LET US
STUDY YOU,
I'M SURE
WE'D FIND
A WAY TO
EXTEND
YOUR LIFE.

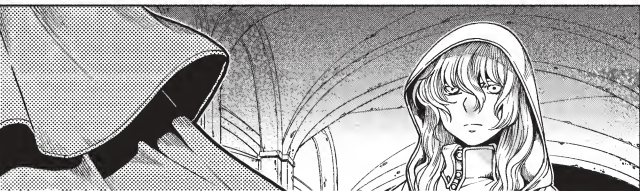
I HEAR
YOU'RE EVEN
MORE OF
A RARITY
AMONG
YOUR KIND
AND HAVE
THE SIGHT!

SAY,
HAVE YOU
CONSIDERED
JOINING
THE
COLLEGE?



BUT
NATURALLY,
THAT MEANS
MOST SLEIGH
BEGGY HAVE
BRIEF LIVES.

.....





IF THERE'S
SOMETHING
YOU WISH
TO SAY, I
SUGGEST
YOU SAY IT
ALoud.

OTHERWISE,
I'M NOT LIKELY
TO NOTICE,
OR MAY NOT
COMPREHEND.



YOU DIDN'T
TELL HER
ABOUT THE
COLLEGE.

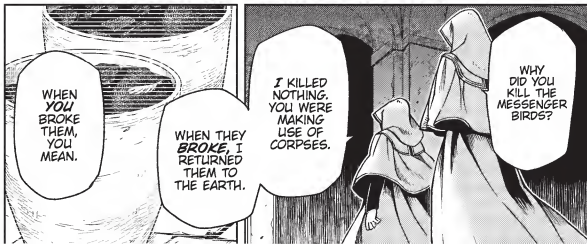


OF COURSE
NOT. WHAT
NEED WOULD
SHE HAVE TO
KNOW ABOUT
SOMEPLACE
SHE'LL
NEVER GO?



SAYS
THE GUY
WHO
NOTICED.

WELL,
YOU WERE
GLARING
HOLES IN
MY HEAD.



WHEN
YOU
BROKE
THEM,
YOU
MEAN.

WHEN THEY
BROKE, I
RETURNED
THEM TO
THE EARTH.

I KILLED
NOTHING.
YOU WERE
MAKING
USE OF
CORPSES.

WHY
DID YOU
KILL THE
MESSENGER
BIRDS?



I'M
SURPRISED
TO SEE
YOU SO
INVESTED
IN A
SLEIGH
BEGGY.

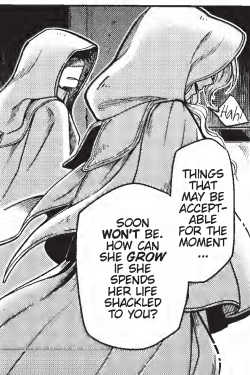
I'M SORRY,
YOUR
"FIERCE
BELIEF IN
THE
POWER OF
HUMANITY"...

THIS IS
UNLIKE YOU,
RENFRED,
GIVEN YOUR
HATRED FOR
ALL THINGS
INHUMAN...



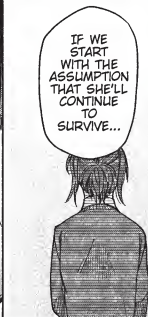
I'M
CONCERNED
FOR THAT
KID'S
FUTURE
AS A
HUMAN.

I DON'T
CARE
ABOUT
SLEIGH
BEGGY
AT ALL.

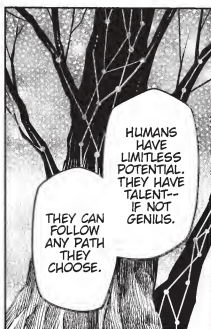


SOON
WON'T BE.
HOW CAN
SHE GROW
IF SHE
SPENDS
HER LIFE
SHACKLED
TO YOU?

THINGS
THAT
MAY BE
ACCEPT-
ABLE FOR
THE
MOMENT
...

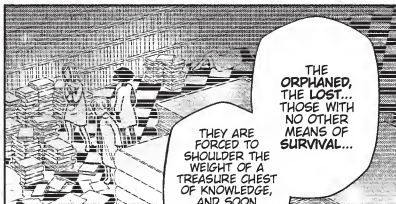


IF WE
START
WITH THE
ASSUMPTION
THAT SHE'LL
CONTINUE
TO
SURVIVE...

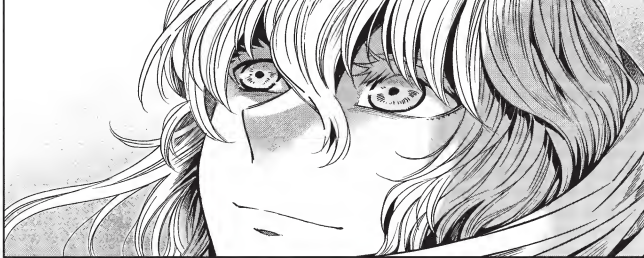


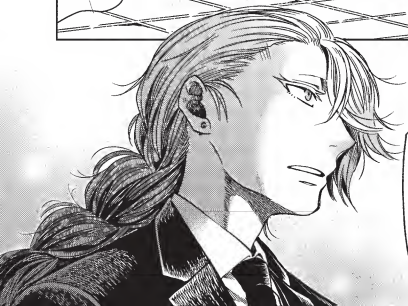
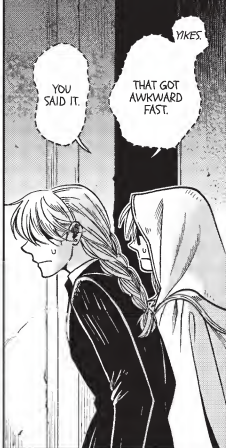
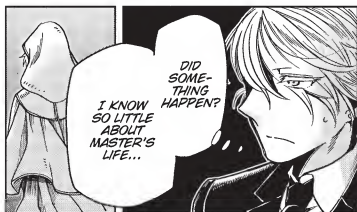
THEY CAN
FOLLOW
ANY PATH
THEY
CHOOSE.

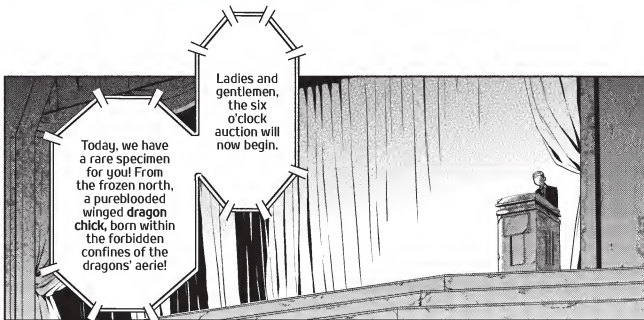
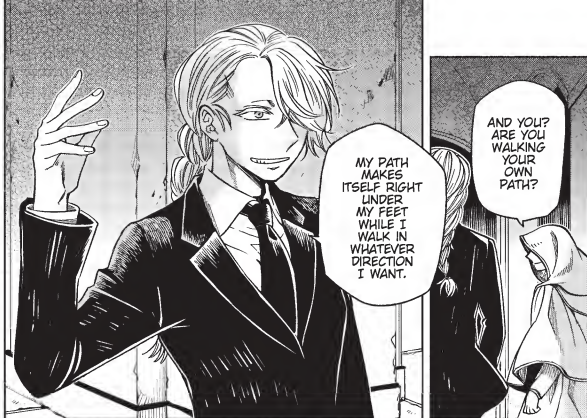
HUMANS
HAVE
LIMITLESS
POTENTIAL.
THEY HAVE
TALENT--
IF NOT
GENIUS.













Bidding
will
begin at
800,000!

KA-
SHONK

I
KNOW.

I DON'T
HAVE MUCH
OTHER USE
FOR ALL
THAT MONEY,
ANYWAY.

WHERE'S
THE
SELLER?

THERE.

PSST

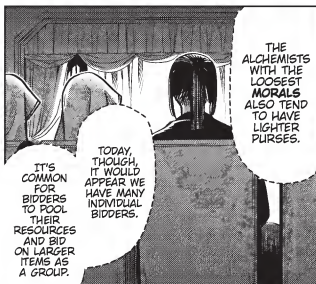
THE
FUNDS
FROM THE
COLLEGE
CAN GO UP
TO ABOUT
ONE AND
A HALF
MILLION.

IF THE
PRICE GOES
HIGHER
THAN THAT...



A
PROXY?

WE CAN
ONLY PRAY
HE'S NOT A
PROXY FOR
ANOTHER
PROXY.



IT'S
COMMON
FOR
BIDDERS
TO POOL
THEIR
RESOURCES
AND BID
ON LARGER
ITEMS AS
A GROUP.

TODAY,
THOUGH,
IT WOULD
APPEAR WE
HAVE MANY
INDIVIDUAL
BIDDERS.

THE
ALCHEMISTS
WITH THE
LOOSEST
MORALS
ALSO TEND
TO HAVE
LIGHTER
PURSES.



THIS IS
MOVING
WAY MORE
SLOWLY
THAN
WHEN I
WAS
HERE.

TRUE.
THAT DAY
I DELIBER-
ATELY RAN
THE PRICE
AS HIGH
AS I
COULD.



WHY?
IT'S NO
DIFFERENT
THAN
WHAT'S
DONE WITH
LIVESTOCK.

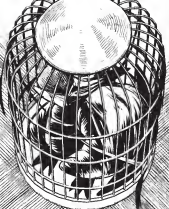
WOW.
THAT'S A
DISTURBING
ENOUGH
THOUGHT.

SINCE THOSE
TECHNIQUES
ARE WIDESPREAD,
THERE'S LESS
DEMAND FOR
LIVE DRAGON
CELLS, DRIVING
THEIR PRICE
DOWN A BIT
LOWER THAN
YOURS.

ALSO,
THESE DAYS,
TECHNOLOGY
ALLOWS
DRAGON
CELLS TO
BE LAB-
GROWN AND
CRYOGENICALLY
STORED, TO
A DEGREE.





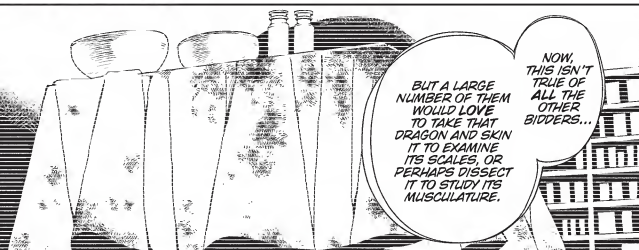


IT DOESN'T
SEEM THAT
YOU WISH
TO DO MUCH
WITH THAT
DRAGON.

A CON-
VENIENT
ALLY?



LET'S SAY
THAT I'M...A
CONVENIENT
ALLY
FOR YOU.

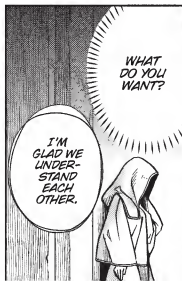


BUT A LARGE
NUMBER OF THEM
WOULD LOVE
TO TAKE THAT
DRAGON AND SKIN
IT TO EXAMINE
ITS SCALES, OR
PERHAPS DISSECT
IT TO STUDY ITS
MUSCULATURE.

NOW,
THIS ISN'T
TRUE OF
ALL THE
OTHER
BIDDERS...

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

I'M
GLAD WE
UNDER-
STAND
EACH
OTHER.



I ONLY
HAVE
900,000
POUNDS TO
SPARE.

THAT'S
NOT
NEARLY
ENOUGH. I
THOUGHT
WE MIGHT
COOPER-
ATE.





THAT'S
"A
LITTLE"?!
OH, COME
NOW. THAT
WILL HARDLY
KILL IT.
DRAGONS
ARE HARDY.

I NEED A
LITTLE OF
ITS BLOOD
TO MAKE
A POTION.

ONLY A
LITER
OR SO.



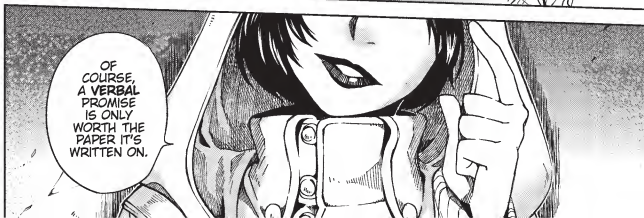
WELL?

I WILL
GIVE YOU
ALL
OF MY
FUNDS.

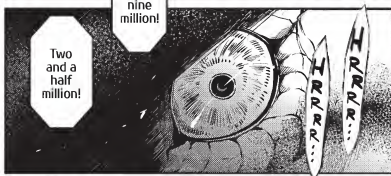


IF IT
DOESN'T,
THIS CON-
VERSATION
NEVER
HAPPENED.

IF IT
LOOKS LIKE
THE PRICE
WILL GO
BEYOND
WHAT WE
CAN AFFORD,
THEN YES.
WE CAN
COOPERATE.



OF
COURSE,
A VERBAL
PROMISE
IS ONLY
WORTH THE
PAPER IT'S
WRITTEN ON.





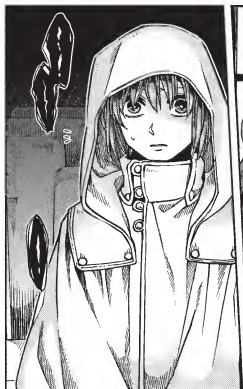
Do I hear two point nine-five?!

We have two point nine million!

Two point nine million!

Chapter 35: Any port in a storm. III

Chapter 35: Any port in a storm. III





HE'S
JUST
GETTING
CHOPPED
TO BITS...



HE WON'T
GET TO
CHANGE
INTO ROCKS
OR A TREE...

HE WON'T
GET TO
NOURISH
SOME
OTHER
ANIMAL...

HE'S
GONNA
DIE...

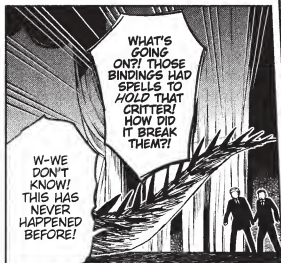


LIKE...
LIKE I
WILL...





Chapter 35: Any port in a storm. III







BUT,
ER,
THAT
ASIDE...

EVEN BY
ALCHEMISTS'
STANDARDS,
I'VE NEVER
GENERATED
MUCH MAGIC.
I'M NOT MUCH
DIFFERENT
THAN A
NORMAL
HUMAN.



THE
SIMPLEST
COURSE OF
ACTION WOULD
BE USING MAGIC
OR ALCHEMY TO
BIND IT, BUT IN
THIS CONFINED
SPACE, THAT
MIGHT GO
POORLY.

DRAGONS ARE LIVING CREATURES, OF COURSE, BUT THEIR BODIES DON'T FOLLOW THE SAME BIOLOGICAL RULES AS HUMANS' DO.



AM I
HEARING
THE
DRAGON'S
VOICE...?



*I'm
so
scared!*

Scared!
Scared!
Scared!

Where
am I?
What
is this
place?!



*I don't
know
where I
am!*

*It stinks
in here!*

*I'm
scared!*



AH...

CHISE!



PLIP



*Where is
everyone?*

*I wanna
go
home...*

*I
wanna
go
home!*

*Home!
Home!
Home!*



SHE'S
SCARED
HALF TO
DEATH. SHE
DOESN'T
LIKE IT
HERE.

SHE
WANTS
TO GO
HOME.



UNLIKE
MAGES, WE
CAN'T JUST
SKIP AROUND
BETWEEN
FREQUENCIES.
WE STICK TO
THE HUMAN
WAVELENGTH.

THAT
SORT OF
THING HAS
CHANNELS,
JUST LIKE
A RADIO.



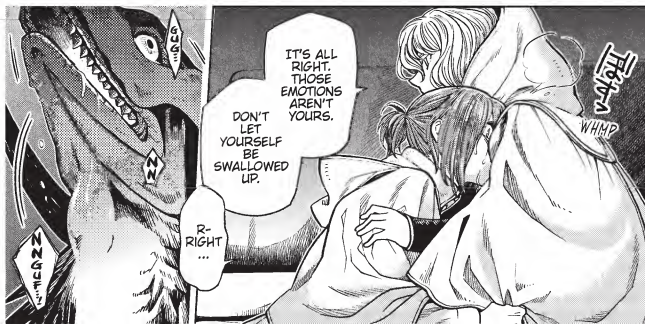
!

YOU
CAN
HEAR
THE
DRAGON
?!

UM, YES?
CAN'T
ALCHEMISTS
HEAR
HER, TOO?



TUG!!



IT'S ALL
RIGHT. THOSE
EMOTIONS
AREN'T
YOURS.

DON'T
LET
YOURSELF
BE
SWALLOWED
UP.

R-
RIGHT
...

TH-TH-TH
WHMP



LOOK
OUT!

BROOF



WHICH
MEANS WE'RE
FACING A
DRAGON
STRAIGHT
OUT OF SOME
MEDIEVAL
MYTH.

I CAN'T
SAY I
CARE
FOR THIS
DEVELOP-
MENT.



SIZZ

AN ATAVISM!
THE CREATURE
MUST'VE
REACTIVATED
THE GENETIC
SEQUENCE FOR
THAT ORGAN
IN ITS DNA AND
DEVELOPED
ONE IN THAT
GROWTH
SPURT!

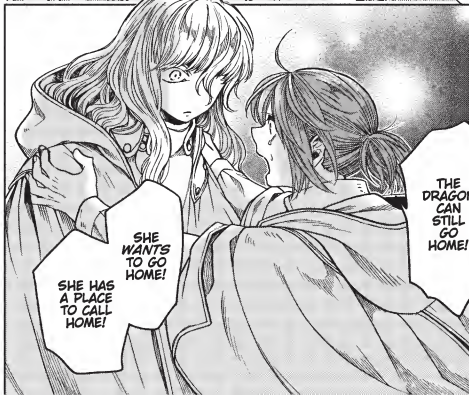
BLIMEY!
IT
SPAT
FIRE?!

HERE I
THOUGHT
THE
ORGAN
THEY
USED FOR
THAT WAS
MISSING IN
RECENT
GENERA-
TIONS!

110
KRAKL
110
KRAKL



AT
THIS RATE,
WE'LL ALL
SUFFOCATE
BEFORE
IT CAN
INCINERATE
US.



SHE
WANTS
TO GO
HOME!

SHE HAS
A PLACE
TO CALL
HOME!

THE
DRAGON
CAN
STILL
GO
HOME!



ELIAS!



TEACH
ME HOW
TO MAKE
THAT
HAPPEN!

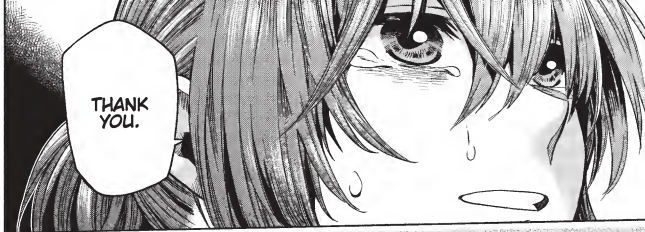


MY, MY.
YOUR
SELFISH
STREAK ONLY
MANIFESTS
FOR OTHER
INDIVIDUALS'
SAKES.

GETTING
IT HOME
IS WHAT
WE'RE
HERE
FOR.

DON'T
FRET.





THANK
YOU.

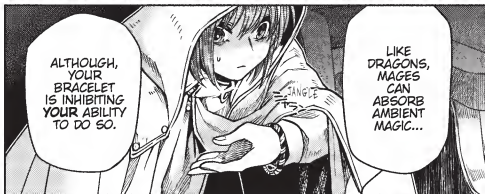


THE FIRST
STEP IS
TO MAKE
PHYSICAL
CONTACT.



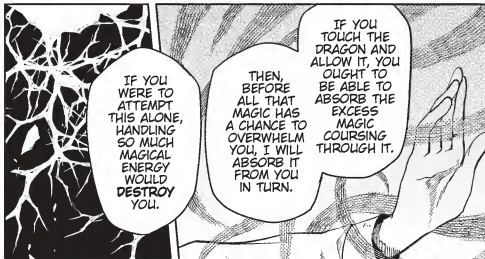
RIGHT!
WE'LL
DISTRACT
IT!

NOT
THAT WE
CAN DO
MUCH
WITHOUT
OUR
ALCHEMY.



ALTHOUGH,
YOUR
BRACELET
IS INHIBITING
YOUR ABILITY
TO DO SO.

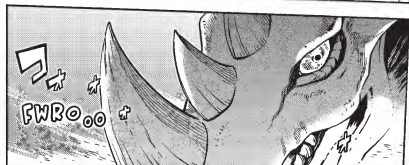
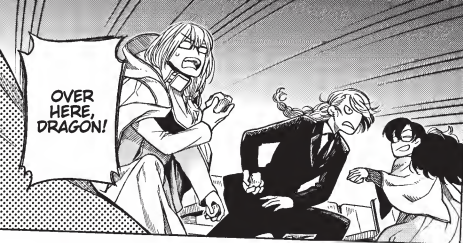
LIKE
DRAGONS,
MAGES
CAN
ABSORB
AMBIENT
MAGIC...



IF YOU
WERE TO
ATTEMPT
THIS ALONE,
HANDLING
SO MUCH
MAGICAL
ENERGY
WOULD
DESTROY
YOU.

THEN,
BEFORE
ALL THAT
MAGIC HAS
A CHANCE TO
OVERWHELM
YOU, I WILL
ABSORB IT
FROM YOU
IN TURN.

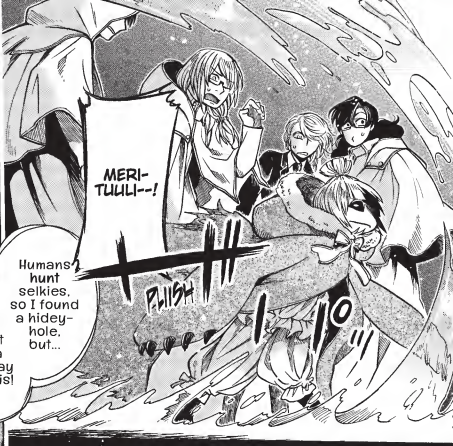
IF YOU
TOUCH THE
DRAGON AND
ALLOW IT, YOU
OUGHT TO
BE ABLE TO
ABSORB THE
EXCESS
MAGIC
COURSEING
THROUGH IT.





Master Lindel would be mad if I was such a fraidy-pants!

I'm not gonna run away from this!

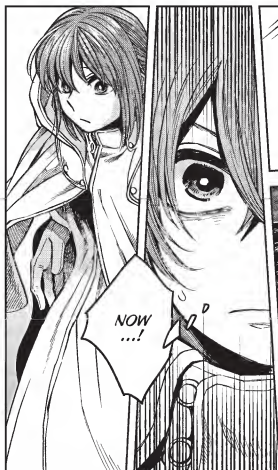


MERI-TULLI--!

Humans hunt selkies, so I found a hidey-hole, but...

PLISH

1/10



NOW
...!



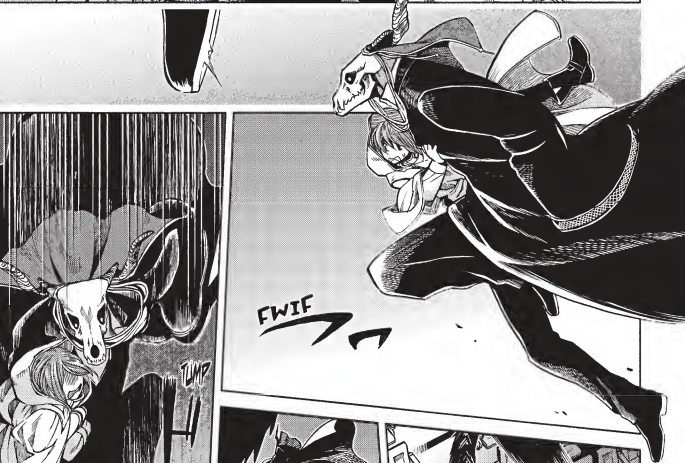
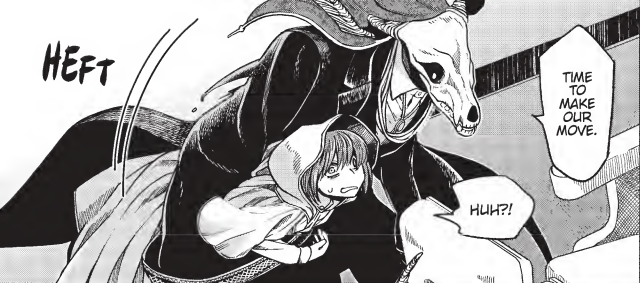
Bad girl!



GLURG



It's
time
you
went
home!!





OKAY,
WE'RE
TOUCHING--
WELL,
RIDING ON
HER BACK,
ANYWAY.
NOW'S
OUR
CHANCE!

GRIK

GRIK



THIS
WAY.

THE BASE
OF THE NECK
IS BEST.
MAGIC RUNS
THICKLY
THERE.



Uh-
oh!

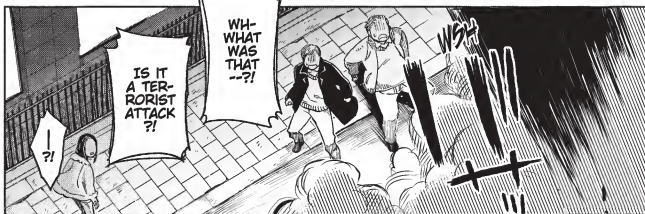
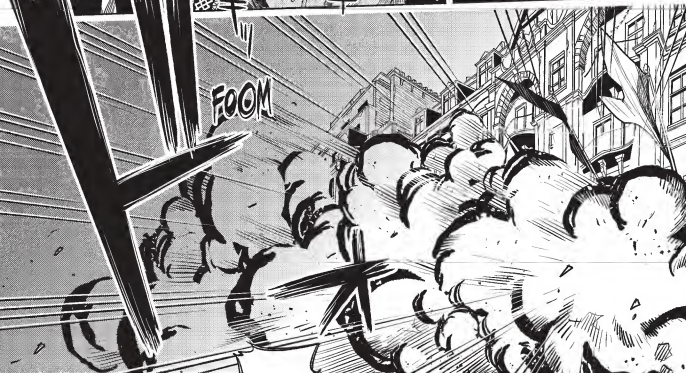
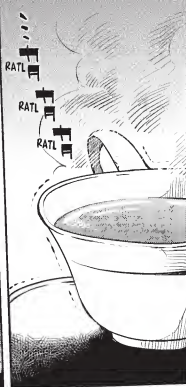
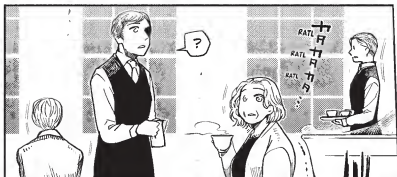
That's
no good!
She put
power
in her
voice!



She's
trying
to break
the roof
and get
outside!









CHISE!

CHISE,
OPEN
YOUR
EYES!



CHISE!



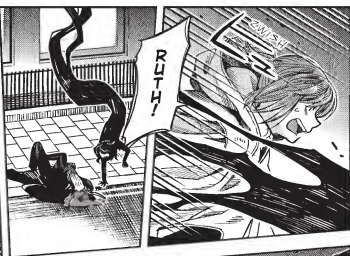
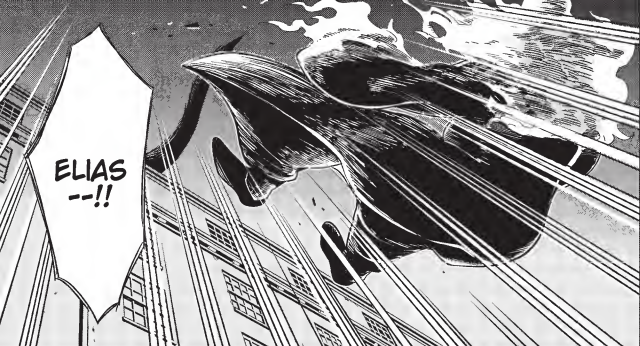
RUTH!

I can't
leave
you
alone
for a
minute!

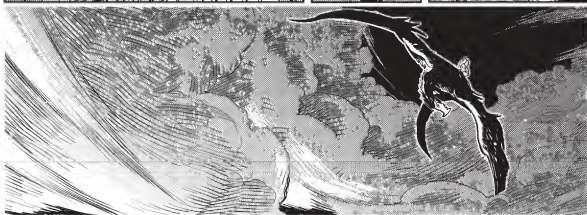
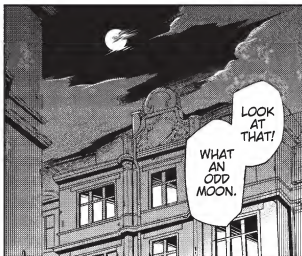


Hon-
estly---











WE'RE
ALMOST
AT THE
RIVER.

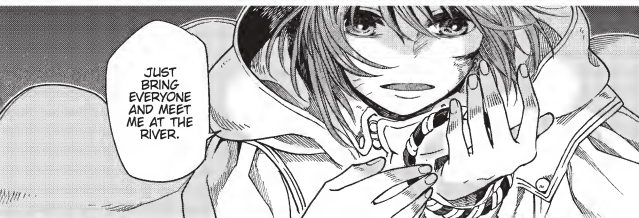


DON'T
BOTHER
COMING
UP HERE.

RUTH!

TINK

TINK TINK
TINK



JUST
BRING
EVERYONE
AND MEET
ME AT THE
RIVER.



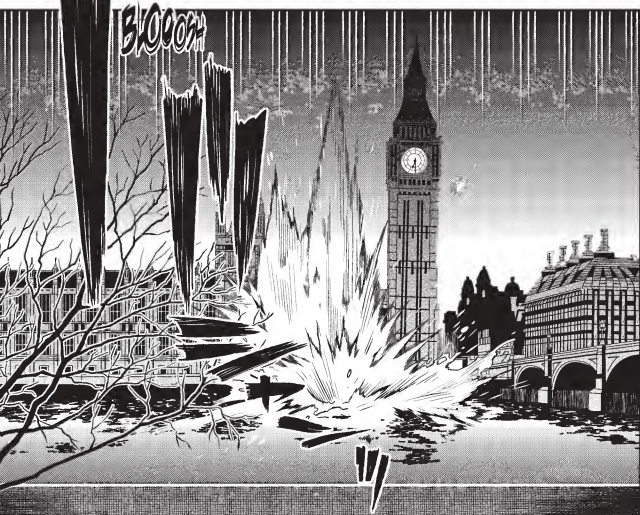
DON'T
WORRY.
EVERY-
THING'S
FINE.



Chise,
don't--!

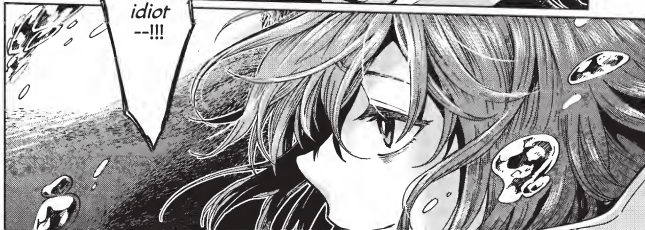
Chise?

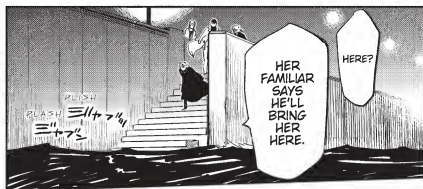
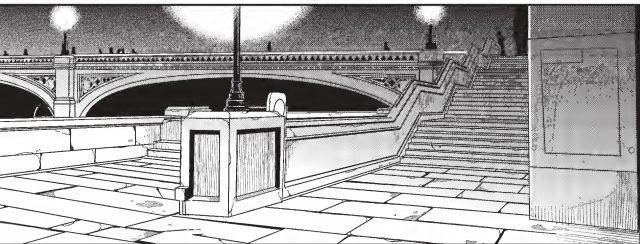






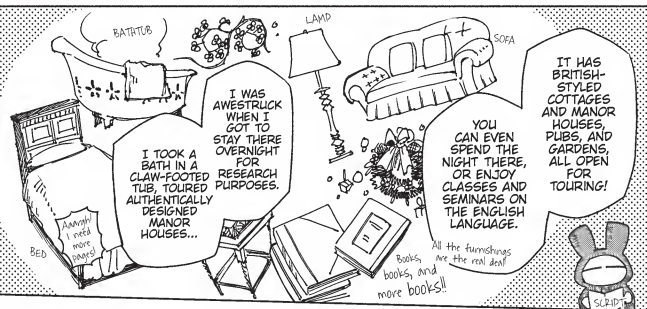
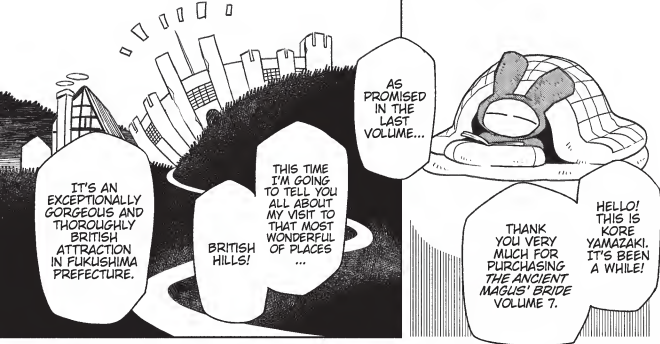
You
idiot
--!!!







To be continued...



I shall face myself.

After Cartaphilus, the Wandering Alchemist, kidnaps a dragon chick, Lindel appeals to both the college and Elias to help bring it home safely. Thanks to Chise's quick thinking and unexpected contacts, the rescuer team successfully manages to infiltrate the auction where the dragon chick is scheduled to be sold. But the scared, panicky dragon goes berserk--and Chise pays a hefty price to calm it, mutating her own left arm.

The curse her mother laid upon her... The curse of her birth... The curse of dragons.

When Chise decides to face those things she has hidden from for so long, the story will begin to undergo a drastic change...

A fairytale of adventure and otherworldly romance, with over 4 million copies in print!



Volume 8 Coming Soon!

Silky's(?) Diary



Drum

Food Stores
(Potatoes,
dried fish,
meat jerky,
herbs & spices,
alcohol, etc.)

Fur Pelt Bed

Firewood
As there
are almost
no trees in
Iceland, this
is reserved
for when he
has guests.
(He usually
makes do
with magic
or a small
gas stove.)

Sleeping
bag
for
guests
(Linning
Set)

Drawers

Mat

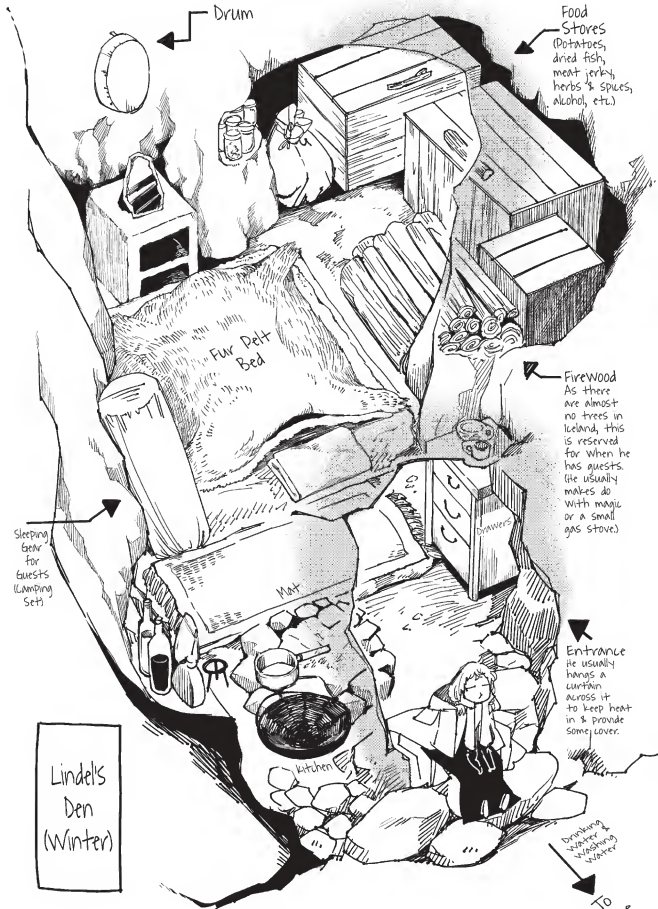
Kitchen

Entrance
He usually
hangs a
curtain
across it
to keep
in & provide
some cover.

Drinking
Water &
Washing
Water

To
Lake

Lindell's
Den
(Winter)



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

The Ancient Magus' Bride

VOLUME 7

story and art by KORE YAMAZAKI

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ADAPTATION
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THE ANCIENT MAGUS' BRIDE VOL. 7

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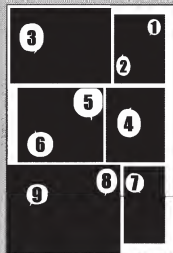
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READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



Lullaby, and Good Night...

After mistakenly putting Elias under a sleeping spell, Chise can't find a way to wake him up! She turns to Angie for help, and brews a potion meant to undo the spell—but the process is so exhausting, Chise ends up falling asleep herself. Upon entering a dream world, she crosses paths with the person she least expected: Cartaphilus. But something's off—the amoral alchemist seems to have lost his threatening edge. Meanwhile, in the outside world, trouble is brewing...on a dragon-sized scale!



Rated: TEEN

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